GERARD WAY & GABRIEL BÁ

NICK FILARDI NATE PIEKOS

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY™

HOTEL OBLIVION

GB 18

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THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY™

GERARD WAY & GABRIEL BÁ

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY™

VOLUME 3: HOTEL OBLIVION

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THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY™
VOLUME THREE: HOTEL OBLIVION

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INTRODUCTION

The Umbrella Academy was following me around, and it took me a while to figure out why.

Last year, the co-creators of *Umbrella Academy*, Gerard Way and Gabriel Bá, were in my home town of Toronto, Canada, where filming of the *Umbrella Academy* television adaptation was about to get underway. Gabriel's brother, the wonderful Fábio Moon, was also there to lend his support. Fábio and I hooked up for lunch one day. He came down to my studio and we talked about comics and had a great time. That was my first contact with all things *The Umbrella Academy.*

The second brush with fate came about a week later. I was at my studio and went for my usual coffee break. And as I walked by the bookstore that is near my coffee shop, there was Ellen. There was a full film crew there too. You see, they were filming scenes from *The Umbrella Academy.* Second contact. And about a month or two later, I was in the airport and guess who was lined up in security right in front of me? Ellen Page again. Contact three.

Okay, here was the big one. I was at a convention in North Carolina this past fall and Gerard Way was also a guest at the con, and we found ourselves on a panel together one morning. I had never met Gerard, but as soon as we began to talk backstage, and on the panel, I could immediately tell he was a creative kindred spirit. So, finally, after a year of *The Umbrella Academy* following me around…I decided to actually read it.

"*What?!*" you say, "you'd never read *The Umbrella Academy*?!" I know, I know! What can I say, other than the fact that there are *a lot* of comics out there to read, and I make a few myself, so I'm busy, and what can I say, you can't read everything. I just never got around to reading *The Umbrella Academy*. I love Bá's art and always have, so there was really no excuse. So, after meeting Gerard, I finally corrected my egregious oversight, sat down, and dove head first into this extraordinary world that he and Gabriel created.

So where do I begin? First of all, I love superheroes. But this isn't a superhero book. Not *really.* It's about a family. And if there is one thing I love more than comics about superheroes, it's comics about families. And this family is incredible. I tore through the first two *Umbrella Academy* volumes and absolutely fell in love with Spaceboy, Rumor, Kraken, Séance, and Number 5 … especially Number 5.

And then came *Hotel Oblivion,* the very volume you now hold in your hands. A few weeks after reading it, I received an email from my editor at Dark Horse, asking if I would like to write the intro for this book! See, it *is* following me! And now I get it. Now I know *why*—it was leading to *this*, so that I could finally read these wonderful comics and spread the word to you!

And what a word it is.

Comic books are the single greatest invention of humankind. I think we can agree on that much, right? And *The Umbrella Academy* is as good a comic book as I've ever read. Some intros tend to recap or spoil plots. There is no point in doing that here. Instead I will just say, if, like me, you haven't yet read *The Umbrella Academy*, but maybe heard about it, or saw the Netflix show, then do yourself a favor and take the plunge. These are really, *really* good comics. And *Hotel Oblivion* isn't just the third volume in the ongoing *Umbrella* saga—it may also be the best. It feels like the lives and stories of Hargreeves's children have all been building to this. And of course, they have. Gabriel Bá's art has never looked more vital, kinetic, and so full of life. And Gerard Way's characters all succumb to the wonderfully insane and mind-bending circumstances he surrounds them with. No matter what he throws at them—and in *Hotel Oblivion* he throws a lot—they still come through as deeply human, deeply flawed, and deeply compelling.

So that's it. Read this book and enjoy it was much as I did. Trust me, you don't want to make the same mistake I did. Don't wait for *The Umbrella Academy* to come after you, because it will.

Trust me. These stories are alive. And they were meant for you.

JEFF LEMIRE
Toronto, Canada
April 2019

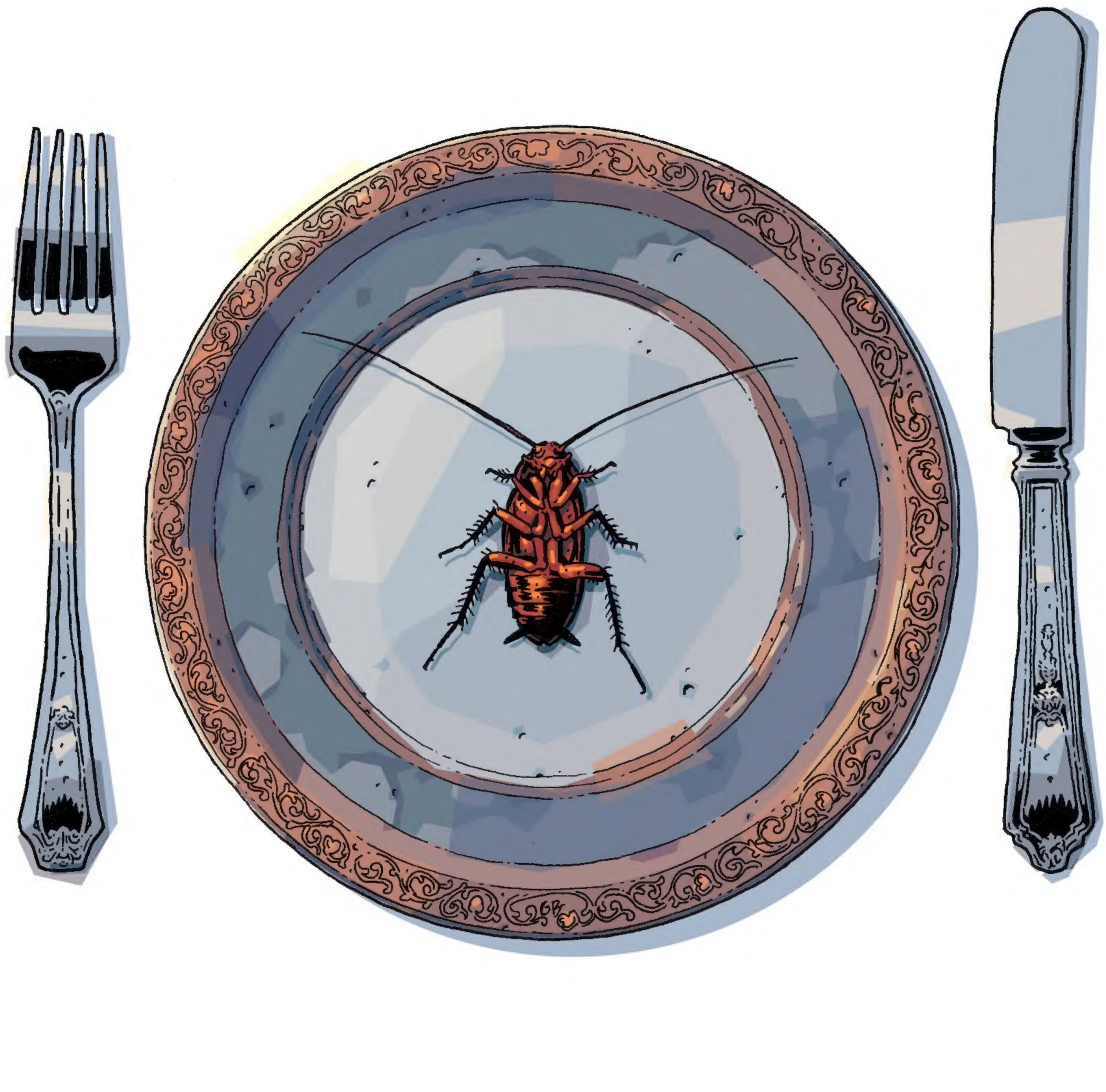
Dedicated to the USA Hostels, San Diego.

—GABRIEL BÁ

To the Benson Hotel in Portland, Oregon. Thank you for providing me with years of refuge and inspiration.

—GERARD WAY

CHAPTER ONE



WHERE AM I?

MY HOME...

WHAT HAPPENED? **WHERE IS THE ASSISTANT?**

YOU WERE DEFEATED BY THE CHILDREN. YOUR COMPANION...

WELL, I'M AFRAID THE INJURIES SHE SUSTAINED IN THE FALL WERE FATAL.

...

WHAT HAPPENS NOW? WHERE ARE THE POLICE?

NO POLICE... NO TRIAL... NOTHING LIKE THAT.

YOU'RE GOING ON A TRIP.

A TRIP... WHAT KIND OF *TRIP?!*

I'M NOT GOING ANYWHERE WITHOUT SPEAKING TO MY LAWYERS--PEOPLE ARE GOING TO WANT TO KNOW WHERE I AM-- *THE PRESS--*

WILL NEVER ASK...

THEY'LL NEVER KNOW. I HAVE AN AGREEMENT WITH THE HIGHER POWERS.

YOU'RE A MONSTER, HARGREEVES...

I AM MANY THINGS. AND IN THIS I AM CONTENT.

THIS ISN'T JUSTICE--!

NO--

DING

"THIS IS PROGRESS."

Uhh...NICE PLACE...

CUTE. WHERE AM I?

WOW! YOU GUYS AREN'T MESSING AROUND HERE--

JUST DON'T EXPECT A TIP, BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE POCKETS.

APPARENTLY GETTING BEAT UP BY TEENAGERS MAKES YOU HUNGRY--YOU GUYS HAVE TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR ROOM SERVICE HERE?

HOW'S THE TURKEY CLUB--?

THE PHONE NEVER RINGS...

SLAM

Uhhh... HOLD UP!

JUST LIKE THE BROCHURE! YOU GUYS REALLY KEEP A TIDY SHIP! SPACIOUS...

...AND COMFORTABLE...

Be A Better You
Your Life In The
Hotel Oblivion

by
Sir Reginal
Hargreev

SLAM

CLICK

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY

FEATURING SIR REGINALD HARGREEVES IN

EVIL

Being Part One of the Seven-Part Series

HOTEL OBLIVION

KAKAKAK

SREEEF

THE CITY.

SCREEE

SCREEECH

VROOOOM

FLAK

REEEEE

VROOM

KAKAKAKAKAK

KAKAKAKAKA

ZZAK

CHANG

BOOM

SCREEEW

SO IT'S TRUE WHAT THEY SAY...

THE FIERCE NUMBER FIVE OF THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY IS A HIRED GUN THESE DAYS...

YOU CALLED THE NUMBER ON THE CARD-- I'M HERE.

YOU HAVE SEVEN MINUTES.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT NOTHING OF IT--A YOUNG BUSINESSMAN WITH NEW POWER. ECCENTRIC...

BUT SECRETIVE. SPENDING MILLIONS WITH NOT SO MUCH AS A *FILE* TO JUSTIFY THE OPERATION...

FIND OUT WHAT JOHN PERSEUS IS DOING IN MY FORMER PARTNER'S LAB--

GENTLEMEN, CAN I START YOU WITH SOME DRINKS?

Uh...TWO WHISKEY SOURS.

AND A LEMONADE.

YOU'RE FAMILIAR WITH MY METHODS...

YES.

AND MY PAYMENT?

I HAD NO PROBLEM SECURING YOUR FEE.

EXPECT A STATUS REPORT IN A FEW DAYS. NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'D LIKE TO ENJOY MY DRINK ALONE.

TOKYO.

ホッピー

BUT WAIT--HAVE WE GOT AN OFFER FOR YOU! SIMPLY--

MAGIC! ANOTHER WAY TO REMOVE STAINS, SINCERELY--!

WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST TO BRING YOU BREAKING NEWS-- T.V. IS A HEALTHY ALTERNATIVE TO DYING--

AND FOR THE LAST TIME, ALICE, THESE EGGS ARE RUNNY--

RUNNY! HONEY! VACUUM CLEANER--OR ARE YOU THE REPAIRMAN?!

ZAP ZAP

SALES! SALES! SA--!

SMASH

KRRRASH

ARE YOU OKAY?

YOU LOOK LIKE YOU TOOK QUITE THE--

ちょっと待った、スペースカウボーイ。

こんな時はコレしかないんだなぁ。

やっぱこれだぁ。

I THINK IT'S REALLY IMPRESSIVE THAT YOU GOT YOUR OWN VENDING MACHINE...

CLUNK CLUNK

THERE-- NOW WE CAN UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER.

I CAN SPEAK JAPANESE NOW?

TEMPORARILY, AND I CAN SPEAK ENGLISH. THANK YOU FOR THE HELP-- TEVISO HAS BEEN A PROBLEM FOR SOME TIME.

AMAZING...

NEW FORMULA. USED TO TASTE AWFUL.

THUNK

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN FOLLOWING ME?

YOU KNOW YOU COULD HAVE HELPED US INSTEAD OF LURKING AROUND UP THERE.

YOU ARE VERY FAT.

DOCTOR ZOO CAN HELP YOU.

THAT'S WHO I'M LOOKING FOR. HE KNEW MY FATHER.

WE'LL TAKE THE ***PANIC TUBE***--IT'S THE FASTEST WAY.

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO STOP BEING A JERK IF THIS IS GOING TO WORK OUT, DIEGO.

I'LL STICK WITH YOU ON THIS, BUT WHEN IT'S DONE WE GO HOME AND STRAIGHTEN OUT THE TEAM.

FINE.

!

OH, IS THIS YOUR ***BROTHER?!***

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY

C'MON, THREE MORE FEET--YOU CAN DO IT--

YOU CAN DO IT--

ALMOST THERE...JUST KEEP YOUR BALANCE... KEEP YOUR BALANCE--

IT'S OKAY! IT'S OKAY!

THUMP

NO IT'S NOT...

I WANT TO STOP FOR THE DAY.

THAT'S FINE. WE CAN TRY AGAIN TOMORROW MORNING.

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT.

BUT YOU'RE MAKING SUCH GOOD PROGRESS!

NOT REALLY.

IT'S SELFISH.

WHAT'S THAT?

ALL THAT POWER, AND YOU WON'T MAKE YOUR SISTER WALK?

USE IT, ALLISON. MAKE ALL OF THIS GO AWAY.

YOU KNOW IT DOESN'T WORK LIKE THAT.

STOP TRYING TO MAKE THIS WORSE THAN IT IS.

WONDERFUL! BETTER THAN EXPECTED--

TOKYO.

I KNEW YOUR FATHER MANY YEARS, SPACEBOY. A DEAR FRIEND.

THIS IS INCREDIBLE-- JUST A COUPLE ***HOURS*** TO GET ME IN SHAPE!

A TECHNIQUE I HAVEN'T OFFERED THE GENERAL PUBLIC. SIDE EFFECTS ARE MINIMAL.

YOUR BODY IS ***MAJESTIC,*** SPACEBOY--YOU'LL FIND THE PEOPLE OF JAPAN TO BE IN ***AWE*** OF IT--NOT ***AFRAID.***

WE JUST NEED TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT HAIR... AND ***FACE.***

NOW MEET MY ASSOCIATE--LEADER OF SUPER COMBAT TOKYO, ***ATOMIC DETECTIVE!***

HELLO--

ZAP

DR. ZOO-- I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE ***THE MINERVA***...

YES. YOUR FATHER LOANED IT TO ME SHORTLY AFTER YOU DISBANDED, AND ALLOWED ME TO EXPERIMENT ON ITS NEGATIVE DRIVE.

CAN WE SEE IT?

SURE--

ZOO

ABHIJAT!

NUMBER ONE, NUMBER TWO.

YOU'VE BEEN IN JAPAN THIS WHOLE TIME?

YOU SEEMED TO LOSE YOUR WAY, AND I COULDN'T BE AROUND IT ANYMORE.

I'M SORRY, ABHI.

IT'S OKAY. YOU BOTH SEEM A LITTLE MORE GROWN UP.

MAYBE.

YOUR FATHER'S ***MINERVA*** IS CAPABLE OF INTERSTELLAR FLIGHT, AND, WITH THE HELP OF MY INNOVATIONS, VOYAGES INTO AN UNKNOWN PORTION OF THE UNIVERSE I CALL ***AFTERSPACE.***

WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?

ANSWERS.

ME TOO.

THEN LET'S BEGIN.

WISCONSIN.

BAM

SCREEEEEE--

FUMP

Jer

welcome

FITCH

I MISSED MY STOP-- FLOOR MANAGER IS GONNA *KILL* ME...

THINGS COULD ALWAYS BE WORSE.

CRAAAASSH

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

WERE YOU JUST CLIMBING AROUND IN THE AIR DUCTS?

LET ME ASK, IF I MAY--WHAT CONSTITUTES AN EMERGENCY RESPONSE FROM YOUR SECURITY TEAM?

EXCUSE ME?

LET'S SAY A GUNMAN WERE TO COME IN HERE, HEAVILY ARMED... WOULD YOU ALERT THE AUTHORITIES OR HANDLE IT "IN HOUSE"?

Uh, I...I'M NOT COMFORTABLE ANSWERING THAT QUESTION.

WOULD YOU SAY THAT YOUR SECURITY TEAM IS POOLED FROM EX-MILITARY OR TRAINED CIVILIANS WITH PERMITS TO CARRY?

GET OUT.

GOOD DAY TO YOU.

HOTEL OBLIVION

THERE-- DID YOU SEE THAT?!

YEAH--I GOT A BETTER LOOK AT THE FLASH. SEEMS TO BE SOME SORT OF DISPLACEMENT. YOU THINK IT'S--

WAAAHHHHH!

I CAN'T BELIEVE WE'RE BREAKING OUT WITH *THAT*--

IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET HIM AWAY FROM HIS MOTHER.

SHE STILL OUT THERE, M.M.?

SHE MIGHT BE ASLEEP. THINGS HAVE GOTTEN SO MUCH WORSE FOR HER. SHOULD BE SAFE TO GO BACK TO YOUR ROOM NOW, THOUGH.

WE FINALLY CRACKED THIS PLACE. THE MAP SHOULD PUT US RIGHT OUTSIDE THE FRONT DOOR.

YOU'RE SURE NO ONE CAN FOLLOW US...?

I'M SURE. YOU STILL HAVE HARGREEVES'S TELEVATOR CODE IN YOUR HEAD?

PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY...

"...WHAT ABOUT THE SCIENTIFIC MAN...?"

"WELL, OBSCURA, JUST PRAY HE DOESN'T NOTICE."

ZAP

AVERAGE BODY MASS OF THE COMMON COCKROACH (*PERIPLANETA AMERICANA*): 925 mg

CHAPTER TWO

GB
18

THE DESERT.

YOU UP?

NO, I'M THE MANIFESTATION OF BAD ACID--YOU'RE IMAGINING ME.

HE UP?

COURSE NOT. NODDED OUT THREE HOURS AGO, COULD BE NOT BREATHING--*I* WON'T TOUCH HIM.

YOU ***SPOOKED*** BY THIS CAT?

HELL YES.

AND BEFORE REMINDING ME THAT WE RIDE FOR ***OUR LORD SATAN*** AND SUMMON ALL MANNER OF DEMONIC FORCES--

YES. BUT SOMETHING ABOUT THIS GUY AIN'T NATURAL.

HUH... WOULD YOU SAY HE'S ***SUPER-*** NATURAL?

SERIOUSLY, MAN--SOME OF THOSE VOICES THAT COME OUT OF HIM...

DO A LINE. NONE FOR HIM YET, THOUGH. WE HAVE A VISITOR--***PAYING.***

HEAR THAT, WEIRDO?! ***RISE AND SHINE!*** YOU GOT WORK TO DO.

HE JUST MOVE?

DON'T THINK SO--

HEY--!

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY IN

MINIATURE WAR IN A MINIATURE HOME

Being Part Two of the Seven-Part Series HOTEL OBLIVION

WAKE UP, PISS-BOY--

TIME TO WORK.

WHEN CAN I GET MORE...?

WHEN YOU'RE DONE, MAN, YOU KNOW THE DEAL...

TYPICAL.

WHICH ONE'S THIS?

WIDOW. RICH--OR S'POSED TO BE. SHE WANTS HER DEAD HUSBAND TO TELL HER WHERE HE HID THE MONEY. WE THINK *HE* WANTS SEX.

I CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE...

SURE YOU CAN, JUNKIE...

THREE MORE TO GO BEFORE YOU GET FED.

knock knock

COME IN...

MRS. FAIRWEATHER...

THIS PLACE IS DISGUSTING...

THREE GRAND. UP FRONT. ONE HOUR--

KLAUS DOES HIS THING, YOU DO WHATEVER YOU CAME TO DO. WE'RE OUTSIDE IF ANYTHING GETS WEIRD.

AND **NO** VIOLENCE--

"--OUR BOY IS DAMAGED ENOUGH."

CITIZENS OF PARIS HAVE A LOT TO CELEBRATE TODAY, AS THE ORIGINAL REMNANTS OF THE EIFFEL TOWER GAIN NEW LIFE--

WAN

CONVENIENCE

THE CITY.

EIFFEL TWO--A LAUNCH FACILITY FOR MISSIONS INTO SPACE! FRANCE HAS STRUCTURED AN AGGRESSIVE PLAN TO EXPLORE THE COSMOS.

MAN...

HEY, ARE YOU OUT OF COLONEL STICKIT'S ALL-PURPOSE GLUE?

I'M SORRY...IF IT'S NOT ON THE SHELF WE'RE OUT.

TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO, THE TOWER WAS DISCOVERED TO BE, IN FACT, A **SPACE SHIP,** PART OF A GREATER PLAN BY ITS CREATOR--**GUSTAV EIFFEL.**

GIVEN THEIR HISTORY WITH THE MONUMENT VESSEL, IT WAS EXPECTED THAT MEMBERS OF **THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY** WOULD BE ON-SITE TODAY--

THAT'S FUNNY. I HEARD A RUMOR YOU ACCIDENTALLY PLACED THE LAST BOTTLE BEHIND THE COUNTER...

YOU'RE ***RIGHT!*** HOW DID YOU KNOW? ARE YOU A ***WITCH?***

IN FACT, LITTLE HAS BEEN HEARD FROM THE FRACTURED FAMILY.

I'M A HAUNTED HOUSE.

KEEP YOUR GHOSTS OUT OF MY STORE!

SURE THING...

IT HAS BEEN *TOO LONG,* MY LOVE... THINGS HAVE BEEN SO *HARD* WITHOUT YOU...

I NEED *HELP.*

I NEED THE *MONEY.*

HELP...

WHERE *IS* IT? *TELL* ME, DARLING...

MONEY...

SOMETHING...

...MORE...

ALBINO...

WHAT THE HELL DOES *THAT* MEAN?!

WHERE'S THE MONEY?!

YOU'RE *YELLING* AT THE WRONG GUY--!

THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY.

THIS IS *BULL-CRAP.*

NO REFUNDS...

SLAM

SO...?

YOU KNOW WHERE THE MONEY IS?

I MIGHT.

NOW HOOK ME UP.

I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY I'M TELLING YOU THIS...

YOU CAN TELL ME ANYTHING-- WE'RE SAFE FROM THE CAMERAS.

OKAY...

I THINK YOU LIKE ME.

tap tap

WHAT MAKES YOU SAY THAT?

INTUITION. AND YOUR HANDS ARE SWEATING.

MAYBE I HAVE SWEATY HANDS.

MAYBE... MAYBE SOMETHING ELSE...

LIKE WHAT? I'VE ONLY KNOWN YOU A WEEK. I'M HAVING FUN.

SO AM I, BUT YOU'RE HIDING...

TEXAS.

FLY!

FLY, YOU VANDAL!

FLY LIKE SPACE-ORPHAN SUPER-JESUS GOT A SNIPER RIFLE TRAINED ON YER ASS-CRACK FROM THE PEARLY GATES OF VIET-NAM!

WHOA NOW!

HOW WAS THE RIDE, MR. CALHOUN, SIR?

THIS ONE'S A MIGHT BIT MORE **ORNERY** THAN THE REST-- BUT **FAST!**

TRULY A **MAJESTIC** BEAST...GOT THE MUSK OF A **WINNER.**

MR. TOR. FIRM HANDSHAKE--SOLID, BUT NOT AGGRESSIVE. HIT ME WITH A LITTLE EYE CONTACT AND WE'RE SQUARE--

I'VE MADE PROGRESS WITH NUMBER FIVE.

HE'S LOOKING INTO JOHN PERSEUS'S CORPORATION AND ANY SECRET GOINGS-ON.

OUTSTANDING. ON TO NEW BUSINESS...

I'VE DECIDED TO PUT MY FOCUS ON **HELPING** OUR GREAT COUNTRY!

THERE ARE UNDESIRABLE WHALE-SUCKERS WE NEED TO **SHAKE OFF** IF WE'RE GONNA EVOLVE INTO THE NATION WE WERE **MEANT** TO BE...!

PROGRESS! REMEMBER THAT, LESTER?

GREAT NEWS, SIR. PROUD TO BE AN AMERICAN RIGHT NOW.

I THANK YOU, AS DOES MY MOTHER.

AMEN.

TO THE RANCH! FOR A HEALTHY, SUSTAINABLE YEGAN MEAL!

TOKYO.

ZOO

YOU FEEL THAT, MY COURAGEOUS CREW?! THE GREAT HUM--THE GHOST OF THE UNKNOWN--!

WATCHING US--WAITING TO BE DISCOVERED--IN THE PLACE BEYOND LOGIC AND SCIENTIFIC RULE!

WHERE THE UNIVERSE IS BORN ANEW--!

HOW HAZARDOUS IS THIS MISSION?

CHECKS COMPLETE, BEGIN SEQUENCE--ENGAGE POSI-BOOSTERS...

VERY!

ENGAGE THE NEGATIVE DRIVE.

GO!

SUCCESS!

ARE YOU READY?

BLIVIO

YES I WAS BORN READY LET'S DO THIS

THIRD FLOOR--! ROOM 308--IN AND OUT!

FOR CERTAIN THIS TIME

MEZZANINE TO UTILITY CLOSET--!

ELEVENTH FLOOR--ROOM 1109!

SOUTH CORRIDOR STAIRWELL!

BALLROOM!

LADIES' ROOM, SIXTH FLOOR, FIFTH STALL!

ONE MORE DOOR!

WHERE'S MY BABY?!

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY.

click

I WAS WATCHING THAT.

TIME TO GET DRESSED.

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

FOR A WALK-- SOMEWHERE SPECIAL.

"I DIDN'T PUT ON MY LEGS FOR NOTHING. BESIDES, THE FRESH AIR WILL DO YOU GOOD."

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

EXCUSE ME, SON--

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

I'M REALLY INTERESTED IN CAPITALISM.

A REPORT.

I'D SAY SO...THE CAMERAS HAVE BEEN WATCHING YOU ALL MORNING, PEDALING AROUND, ASKING QUESTIONS.

WHAT'S IN THE BACKPACK?

. . .

PUZZLES.

THERE ARE ***TWELVE*** MILITARY-LEVEL GUARDS ON POST BETWEEN SIX A.M. AND EIGHT P.M.-- ***MORE AT NIGHT...***

BUT THEY ONLY SENT ***ONE*** OF YOU--WHICH EITHER MEANS YOU LOST A BET, OR YOU'VE ALL SEVERELY MISJUDGED THE SITUATION ***YOU*** NOW FIND YOURSELF IN.

NEITHER OPTION RULES OUT THE POSSIBILITY THAT YOU HAVE A FAMILY AT HOME--

--SO MY QUESTION IS--

WILL YOUR CHILDREN CELEBRATE CHRISTMAS THIS YEAR? OR WILL THEY ***MISS*** THEIR FATHER TOO MUCH TO ENJOY THE HOLIDAY...?

UH... HOW ABOUT WE... AGREE TO STAY ON OUR SIDES OF THE STREET?

JEFFERIES

THAT SOUNDS NICE, MR. JEFFERIES.

I DON'T GET IT.

IT WAS ON THIS SPOT THAT THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY DEFEATED THE DREADED VALAX VALAX, AND HIS MINIONS, THE OBLIQUE.

THINK OF IT AS THERAPY.

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT YOU MISSED, AND YOU TELL ME HOW YOU FEEL ABOUT IT. YOU MIGHT LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF.

I KNOW WHO I AM.

VANYA ...I KNOW IT'S PAINFUL...

I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO BE UNLOVED. I WAS BORN AN OBJECT, AND NEVER TREATED AS ANYTHING BUT.

IT REALLY WAS THAT BAD, *WASN'T* IT?

FOR BOTH OF US, YES.

I WAS IN MY ROOM--

UNDER THE USUAL HOUSE ARREST. I WAS SUPPOSED TO BE PRACTICING MY VIOLIN, BUT INSTEAD I WAS ATOMIZING HARGREEVES'S JAZZ RECORDS.

I WANTED TO BE HERE SO BAD. I KNEW I COULD HELP--

AND YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN BRILLIANT, HONEY. BUT LET ME ASK YOU...

HOW'S THIS GOING TO PLAY OUT? YOU *ALWAYS* WANTED TO HELP.

NOW, WILL YOU AND I JUST WIND UP COLLECTING DUST?

THE CITY.

ALLISON?

WE'RE FULL-UP ON LITTLE HOUSES, THANKS...

CLAIRE'S BIRTHDAY IS COMING, SO--

SHE DOESN'T PLAY WITH DOLLS ANYMORE. AND YOU'RE NOT LEGALLY ALLOWED TO BE HERE--

CAN'T YOU JUST GIVE HER THE HOUSE?

NO. YOU NEED TO GO.

JUST ***GIVE*** HER THE HOUSE!

GET OUT OF OUR LIVES!

YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DISAPPEAR. ***WE*** HAPPENED-- ***WE USED TO LOVE EACH OTHER!***

YOU MADE THAT PART ***UP***, ***REMEMBER?!***

I DON'T THINK I DID!

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE...THIS ARGUMENT DOESN'T MATTER. YOU HAVE TO LEAVE, ALLISON.

WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME LIKE THAT?

YOU'RE NICE TO LOOK AT.

IS THAT ALL?

NICE TO BE WITH.

HA-HA... WELL, THAT'S A RELIEF.

SO WHAT AM I HIDING, ALLISON?

WELL...

I HEARD A RUMOR THAT YOU LOVE ME.

IS THAT SO?

YES.

WELL...

I THINK YOU HEARD RIGHT.

ACCORDING TO A NEW SURVEY BY THE HETH COMPANY, FIFTY-EIGHT PERCENT OF MARRIAGES END IN DIVORCE.

CHAPTER THREE

GB
18

THE DESERT.

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY in

VIOLENCE

Being Part Three of the Seven-Part Series

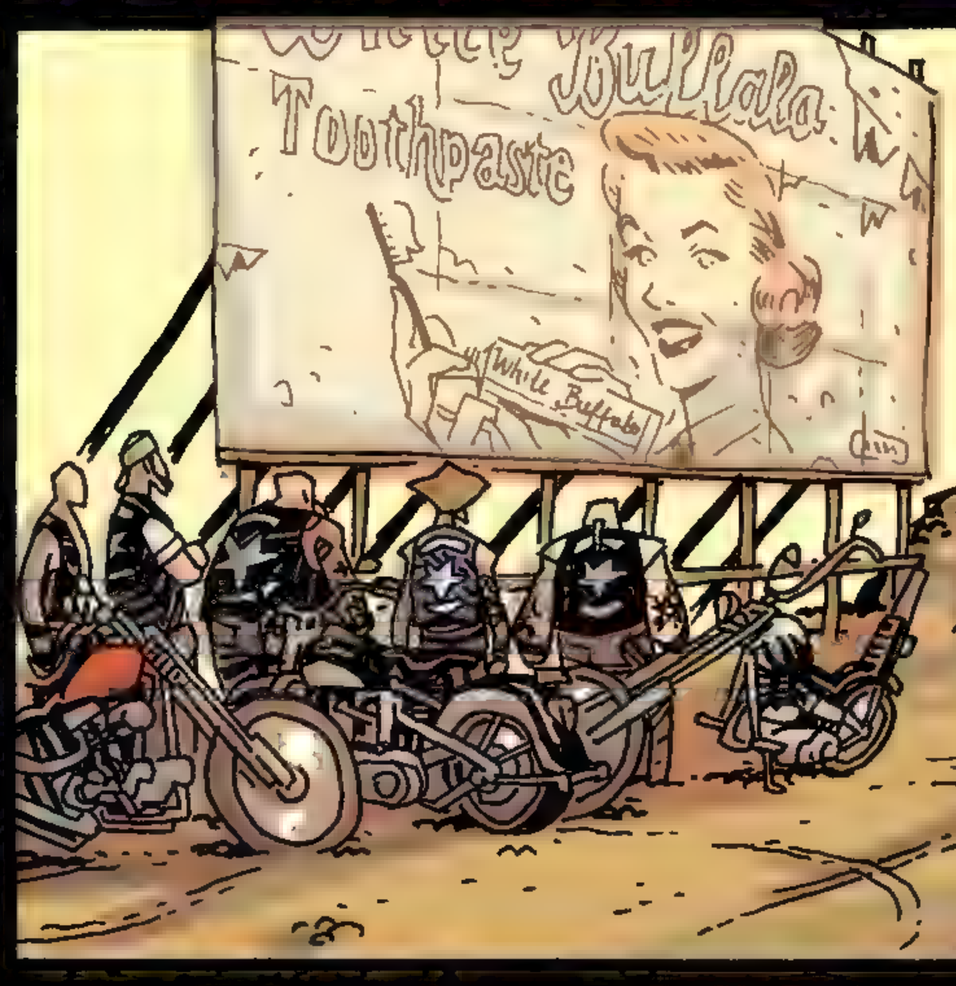
HOTEL OBLIVION

White Buffalo
Toothpaste

WHERE?

ABOUT A MILE THAT WAY--
--I THINK.

YOU THINK?


White Buffalo
Toothpaste
White Buffalo

YEAH, I THINK.
IT'S NOT AN EXACT SCIENCE, YOU KNOW...

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY.

COULD YOU REPEAT ALL THAT? SOUNDED LIKE YOU JUST ASKED FOR MY HELP...

LOOK, MY ***AGGRESSION LEVELS*** ARE VERY HIGH RIGHT NOW, AND MY ***IMPULSE*** CONTROL IS VIRTUALLY ***NON-EXISTENT.*** IT TOOK EVERYTHING I HAVE THIS MORNING NOT TO BREAK THE MILKMAN'S ARM.

SINCE MY CURRENT OBJECTIVE ***DOESN'T*** CALL FOR WHOLESALE BRUTALITY, I COULD REALLY USE YOU.

"AGGRESSION LEVELS"? WHAT, DO YOU GO THROUGH SOME SORT OF ***CYCLE*** OR SOMETHING?

YES, LIKE HOW EVERY MONTH A WOMAN--

SHUT UP.

AND WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED IN THE PERSEUS CORPORATION?

I'VE GOT MY REASONS.

YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN "REASONS" IF YOU WANT MY HELP.

FINE. I'VE DEVELOPED AN INTEREST IN THE FREE MARKET, AND WANT TO HEDGE MY BETS WHILE PLAYING THE STOCKS.

PERSEUS CORP STOCK IS MY PRIME INTEREST AT THE MOMENT SO I WANT TO MAKE SURE THE MONEY IS BEING WELL INVESTED.

WHAT ***MONEY*** DO YOU HAVE, NUMBER FIVE?

MY SILENT PARTNER, A FRIEND, IS PROVIDING THE EQUITY.

"A ***FRIEND***"?

I'LL HELP YOU WITH THIS THING, BUT YOU GOTTA SPY ON MY EX-HUSBAND FOR ME WHEN WE'RE DONE.

DEAL.

RUM RAISIN...PECAN SWIRL...

HOW FAR DO YOU FIGURE WE ARE FROM THE *FLASH* SITE?

OUTSKIRTS OF OBLIVION.

NOT FAR ONCE WE GET THROUGH THESE CANYONS... TRUST ME, I WANT TO GET OUT OF HERE AS BAD AS YOU.

I JUST DON'T WANT THE SCIENTIFIC MAN TO SPOT US.

I DON'T THINK HE'S WATCHING.

BESIDES, THAT FLASH WAS *NEW*--OR AT LEAST *I'VE* NEVER NOTICED IT, AND YOU KNOW HOW GREAT MY VISION IS, EVEN--*OH WOW*...DO THOSE LOOK LIKE HIS WORK?

I DON'T WANT TO IMAGINE WHAT *ELSE* IT COULD BE.

WELL, IF IT'S OUR FRIEND, HE DIDN'T KILL THESE ANIMALS FOR **FOOD**--I'M PRETTY SURE HE DOESN'T EAT OR BREATHE.

COULD'VE KILLED THESE THINGS OUT OF **BOREDOM.**

AHHH...THE **GOOD** OLD DAYS--KILLING THINGS OUT OF THE UTTER MONOTONY OF LIFE. YOU MUST HAVE RACKED UP **QUITE** THE BODY COUNT WITH A NAME LIKE THE **MURDER MAGICIAN.**

TECHNICALLY I ONLY EVER KILLED THE PHYSICAL MANIFESTATION OF A **LIE** IN HUMAN FORM...AND PUT SOME OTHER PEOPLE IN THE HOSPITAL, OF WHICH I'M NOT PROUD.

HA! HAVING A **KID** MADE YOU **SOFT!**

ME? I CAN'T **WAIT** TO GET BACK TO A LIFE OF CRIME--I'M GONNA STEAL **ALL** THE JEWELS!

HOLD ON--

THESE STIFFS AREN'T FROM HERE. SOMEONE'S BEEN BUSY--SOMEONE FROM THE **OUTSIDE.**

THE CITY MUSEUM. EGYPTIAN WING.

"WIDE AWAKE IN SLEEPLESS NIGHT, THOUGH IT IS MY DREAMS THAT SHATTER DARKNESS..."

ARRRRRRRR

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

WHATEVER YOU WANT IT TO MEAN, MY DEAR...

THE FEAR. THE HOLLOW.

IT WAS THESE CREEPS...

...FIRST TIME I GOT KIDNAPPED... BUT NOT THE LAST.

HARGREEVES ALWAYS KEPT ME LOCKED IN MY ROOM DURING MISSIONS. BUT ONE DAY HE FORGOT.

HE *DID* LOCK YOUR DOOR THAT DAY... I OPENED IT.

WHAT? WHY?

I KNEW YOU COULD TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF.

BUT I *COULDN'T*--I HAD TO BE RESCUED--I JEOPARDIZED THE WHOLE MISSION.

WHAT MATTERS IS YOUR *RESOLVE*...

YOU NEVER GAVE THEM AN *OUNCE* OF FEAR.

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

BECAUSE I KNOW YOU...AND I KNOW YOU CAN'T BE BROKEN.

THIS IS FUN...WE SHOULD GRAB LUNCH AT THE CAFÉ.

AFTERSPACE

MARVELOUS, NO?

IT'S INCREDIBLE, DOCTOR ZOO--BUT COULD YOU EXPLAIN WHAT EXACTLY THIS PLACE *IS*?

IT IS--BUT WE DON'T KNOW ***WHY.*** AFTERSPACE IS THE WILD, ***NEWBORN*** REGION OF SPACE--AND IT DOESN'T ADHERE TO SOME OF THE BASIC LAWS OF SCIENCE.

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THAT THE UNIVERSE WAS EXPANDING WHILE AT THE SAME TIME STAYING PRECISELY THE SAME SIZE?

THE UNIVERSE IS... RENEWING ITSELF?

IN YOUR FATHER'S NOTES, HE MENTIONS DISCOVERING IT, ALONG WITH SOMEONE HE CARED ABOUT DEEPLY, NAMED STELA.

DOES THAT NAME RING A BELL, MY SIMIAN SLEUTH?

HARGREEVES NEVER CARED ABOUT ANYONE. HE BUILT MOM TO PLACATE US. BUT I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF HE HAD WOMEN ON THE SIDE.

WHY DOES YOUR BRAIN ***ALWAYS*** GO TO THAT PLACE?

WHY ARE ***YOU*** ALWAYS DEFENDING HARGREEVES?

GENTLEMEN...

HARGREEVES ALLUDES TO A KIND OF "COMPARTMENT" SOMEWHERE IN THE DEEPER REGIONS--I WANT TO FIND THAT COMPARTMENT.

ABHIJAT, IF YOU WOULD BE SO KIND AS TO PREP THE POSI-DRIVE...

ROGER.

IF YOU'LL ALL BUCKLE IN, WE CAN ENGAGE THE DRIVE.

AND, READY--

ENGAGE!

WHOOSH

YESSS! WE ARE ENTERING THE UNKNOWN!

WE HAVE ARRIVED--!

BUT WHAT'S THIS?!

SAINT ZERO?!

I'D KNOW THAT SHIP ANYWHERE, DOCTOR ZOO--

--IT'S THE VALEUR!

THE DESERT.

THE SUN HURTS.

SUNSHINE ISN'T THE ***ONLY*** THING THAT'S GONNA BURN THAT DELICATE SKIN IF THIS ***MONEY*** DOESN'T SHOW SOON--

QUINN--

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

YOU BETTER NOT BE SCREWING US OVER, BOOGEYMAN.

EHHH...NOTHING TO DO WITH ME, BUT I CAN TAKE A GUESS WHO IT IS...

YOU--!

MY DEAD HUSBAND ***TOLD*** YOU WHERE THE MONEY WAS AND YOU ***LIED*** TO ME!

ONLY BY HALF, BUT YOU WERE OBVIOUSLY SMART ENOUGH TO FIGURE IT OUT--OR YOU JUST FOLLOWED US...IN WHICH CASE, NOT AS SMART AS I THOUGHT.

SHUT UP, KLAUS--

LADY--GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU GET SHOT.

WHO'S GOING TO GET SHOT?!

BANG

RATATATA TATATATA RATATATAT TATATA TATAT

RATATATAT TATATAT

BANG

BANG

BANG

UGHF!

RATAT TATAT TATATAT TAT

RATATTAT

TATAT TATATAT TATATAT

RATATTATATTAT

DO SOMETHING!

I CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS I CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS--

NOW!

TATATAT

MOTHERS

AHHHHHHHHH!

BANG

BLAM

BANG

BANG

clik
clik
clik

CRUNCH
CRUNCH

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

CRUNCH

...KID...

CRUNCH

thump

=COUGH COUGH=... KID...

WAIT...

=COUGH COUGH= UHHHF...

KLAUS...LET'S WORK THIS OUT →COUGH COUGH←...

I'LL GIVE YOU ...TEN PERCENT, AND ALL THE DRUGS YOU WANT...

HAIL SATAN.

GOOD BYE

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

"A *BUG* PROBLEM"?

THAT'S WHAT I HEARD--BEEN GOING ON FOR WEEKS--WE'RE HERE TO FIX IT.

WE'RE THE EXTERMINATORS.

YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE EXTERMINATORS.

YOUR ***TOP-UPS*** DON'T NEED ANYONE FREAKING OUT SO CLOSE TO FOURTH-QUARTER ***PROFIT*** REPORTS --

--BUT YOU'VE GOT A PRETTY SERIOUS ***ROACH*** INFESTATION.

AH! WHERE DID IT COME FROM?!

THEY'RE IN YOUR AIR DUCTS.

SKRRR

ASSH

AHHH!

I THOUGHT YOU SWORE OFF YOUR POWER...

AHH!

I'M DOING YOU A ***FAVOR,*** NUMBER FIVE. AND I DON'T USE IT TO CHANGE ANYTHING IMPORTANT...

THAT'S WHAT CAUSES ***REAL*** PROBLEMS...

SO JUST...DON'T TELL LUTHER ABOUT IT.

STILL... FILLING THE VENTS WITH ROACHES.

I KNOW HOW TO COMPEL PEOPLE.

WHICH WOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM IF I HADN'T PLANNED TO USE THE VENTS TO GET AROUND...

NOW, THERE SHOULD BE AN OPENING OVER THE MAIN LAB...

AS A CONNOISSEUR OF CRIMINAL ACTIVITY, I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT THESE STIFFS ARE GANGSTERS. WE KNOW OUR OWN KIND--

OBLIVION.

HOLD ON-- YOU HEAR THAT?

MMMMMMM

ZZAK

IT *IS* THE TELEVATOR--OUR TICKET ***OUT*** OF THIS HELL HOLE!

DING

TIME TO MAKE OUR MOVE--

MẠNG CÁI THI THỂ NÀY RA KHỎI CÁI ĐỐNG XÁC CÒN LẠI Ở ĐÂY! CHỖ NÀY BẮT ĐẦU BỪA BỘN QUÁ RỒI!

WAAAHH!

WHAT THE HELL--?!

OSCAR--IT'S OKAY--**PLEASE**--YOU HAVE TO BE QUIET!

÷WHIMPER÷

ĐỨA NHỎ NÀY LÀM GÌ Ở ĐÂY VẬY HẢ?

HA!

WEEEOOW

CÓ CHUYỆN GÌ ĐANG XẢY RA VẬY?

BANG

MÀY CHẾT NHA CON!

OHNOOH NOOHNO--

WAAH!

SMACK

C'MON-- LET'S GO!

=COUGH COUGH=

WAHH!

HARGREEVES'S CODE--! ENGAGE THE SEQUENCE!

I CAN'T...I CAN'T FOCUS...BUTTONS ALL BLURRY...BABY... CRYING...

WAHH!

BANG BANG BANG

WAAAAH!

PUT IN THE CODE!

WA-WAHH!

BANG BANG

DING

ping

ping

ping

UP

DOCTOR BRAND! WE'RE GETTING NEW READINGS! A HIGH AMOUNT OF ACTIVITY--!

THIS HASN'T BEEN ACTIVE IN--

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

ZAK

WHO THE HELL ARE YOU--?!

THE MURDER MAGICIAN--!

NATIONWIDE, ELEVATORS TRANSPORT 15 BILLION PASSENGERS PER YEAR, RESULTING IN LESS THAN THIRTY DEATHS, OR 1 DEATH IN 500 MILLION TRIPS, COMPARED TO CARS (1 120) OR AIRCRAFT (1:9,821)–ALTHOUGH THE APPLICATION OF ELEVATOR TRAVEL GENERALLY REMAINS FAR MORE LIMITED.

CHAPTER FOUR

GB
18

THE CITY ART GALLERY.

SLOW DOWN, YOU'RE TALKING TOO FAST--

WHAT DO YOU MEAN SOMEONE CAME OUT?

. . .

A MAN AND A BABY--

TWO MEN AND A BABY...

WELL...?

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY in

THE LABYRINTH

Being Part Four of the Seven-Part Series
HOTEL OBLIVION

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

THEY'RE SHOOTING THEIR WAY OUT OF HERE--!

RATAT RATATATAT TATATAT

DON'T HIT THE TELEVATOR!

THEY'RE COMING AROUND TO FLANK US--!

BANG BANG

WAAAH!

YOU NEED TO WARP A HOLE IN THAT WALL--

I CAN'T...

...I'M TOO WEAK...LET'S JUST GIVE UP...

WA-WAHH!

YOU'VE GOTTA DO IT--AND YOU'VE GOTTA DO IT--

BANG

--NOW!

AAAAH!
AAAH!

WUH-
WAHH!

WHACK

OBSCURA--!

RATAT
TATAT

RATATT
RATATAT

RUMOR-- NO!

SLAM

YOU LUNATIC--! YOU'RE GOING TO GET US--

KZAAK

I'M SICK OF THIS CRAP!

DID YOU KILL THEM?

I DON'T THINK SO--GET THE MEDICS DOWN HERE TO SAVE THE LIFE OF OUR NEW CAMERA-HEADED FRIEND.

PUT THESE TWO IN THE HOLDING CELL...

THE MOTHERS OF AGONY HOUSE.

click

=SNIFF=

fssssss

rip

sssik

sssswwzz

AFTERSPACE.

THIS IS EXCITING, INTREPID EXPLORERS--! OUR FIRST REAL STEPS OUT INTO **AFTERSPACE**--AND WE'VE FOUND ST. ZERO'S SHIP, **THE VALEUR!**

WHAT SHOULD WE EXPECT, DOCTOR ZOO?

ANYTHING! AFTERSPACE IS WILD AND UNPREDICTABLE--

--BUT THIS IS A **MONUMENTAL** MOMENT FOR MANKIND--AND FOR SCIENCE AT LARGE!

WE'RE READY.

AIRLOCK B UNSEALED--

WOOSH

OPENING--

MIND YOURSELVES-- IT MAY LOOK BEAUTIFUL, BUT IT HIDES ITS TRUE NATURE...

IT SEEMS RATHER CALM... PEACEFUL...

WAZ

ZAK

SPONTANEOUS AFTER-GUST DETECTED--!

WHAT?!

DR. ZOO--! OUR BODIES...

GUST INTENSIFYING--!

A **MERGE SWEEP**--ONE OF THE HAZARDS OF AFTERSPACE!

IT JOINS YOUR BODIES AND MINDS SEEKING SOME **PSYCHOLOGICAL CONNECTIVE TISSUE**--!

WHAT?

YOUR FORMS AND CONSCIOUSNESS-- **BECOME ONE**--THE SWEEP CONTINUES YOUR **MERGE** UNTIL IT FINDS THE THING WITHIN THAT UNITES YOU-- EMOTIONALLY--TO EACH OTHER--!

FIND THE COMMON GROUND--! OR BE LOCKED TOGETHER FOR **ETERNITY**--!

YERY GOOD, NUMBER ONE.

FIND THE THING INSIDE THAT YOU BOTH SHARE--!

YERY DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, NUMBER TWO.

THERE'S NOTHING.

WE ARE NOTHING ALIKE.

NOW, WOULD EITHER OF YOU LIKE SOME SOUP?

NO, MY SLUSHY SIBLINGS--!

--YOU JUST HAVE TO **FIND** IT--!

I NEVER JUST...

YOUR LIVES **DEPEND** ON IT--!

IT NEVER FEELS LIKE...

THE LINK BETWEEN YOU--!

...THE RIGHT TIME TO SAY...

--FIND IT NOW!

"I LOVE YOU."

"I LOVE YOU."

I LOVE YOU.

FREE!

SHRAK

I KNEW YOU'D FIND SOMETHING-- NOW WE CAN SEE WHAT'S INSIDE THE YALEUR...

BE CAREFUL!

IT'S BEEN EXPOSED TO YEARS OF RADIATION AND OTHER PHENOMENA--

IT CAN'T BE-- ST. ZERO! THE SCANNER--IT SAYS HE'S ALIVE!

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION

HELLO, ARCHIE...

YOU KILLED TWO OF MY MEN. WELL, I ***THINK*** YOU KILLED THEM...THEIR WARPED AND TWISTED BODIES STOPPED MOVING THIRTY MINUTES AGO...

FAMILY MEN, TOO...SHAME, REALLY.

MY FRIEND--

TOOK OFF...WITH A BABY, I BELIEVE? YOU'RE NOT IN A LINE OF WORK THAT ATTRACTS LOYALTY. BUT WE DON'T NEED HIM...

...***YOU*** CAN TAKE ME TO THAT PLACE HARGREEVES PUT YOU ALL...

THE HOTEL...

IF YOU ***DON'T,*** MY DOCTORS WILL KEEP YOU ALIVE WHILE THEY UNSEAT YOUR ORGANS AND PLACE THEM ON A TABLE NEXT TO YOU FOR THE REST OF YOUR WASTED LIFE--

MR. PERSEUS...

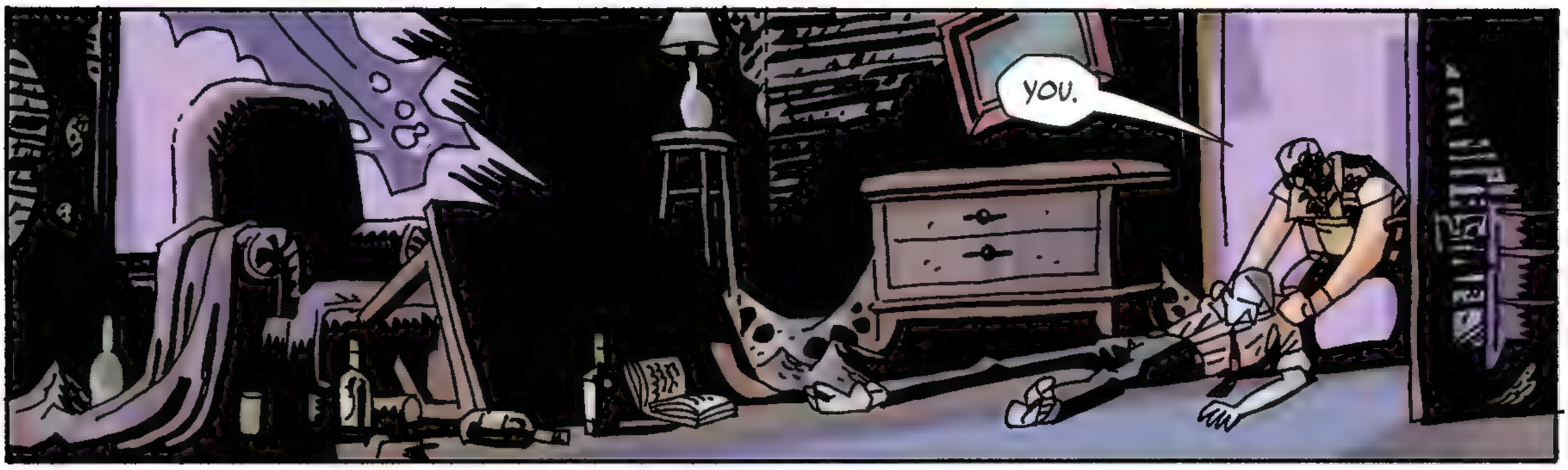
NUMBER FIVE AND ALLISON HARGREEVES ARE IN HOLDING.

MAKE SURE THAT WOMAN DOESN'T TALK.

WE'LL DEAL WITH THEM LATER...MY FRIEND HERE WAS JUST ABOUT TO JOIN US ON AN EXCURSION...

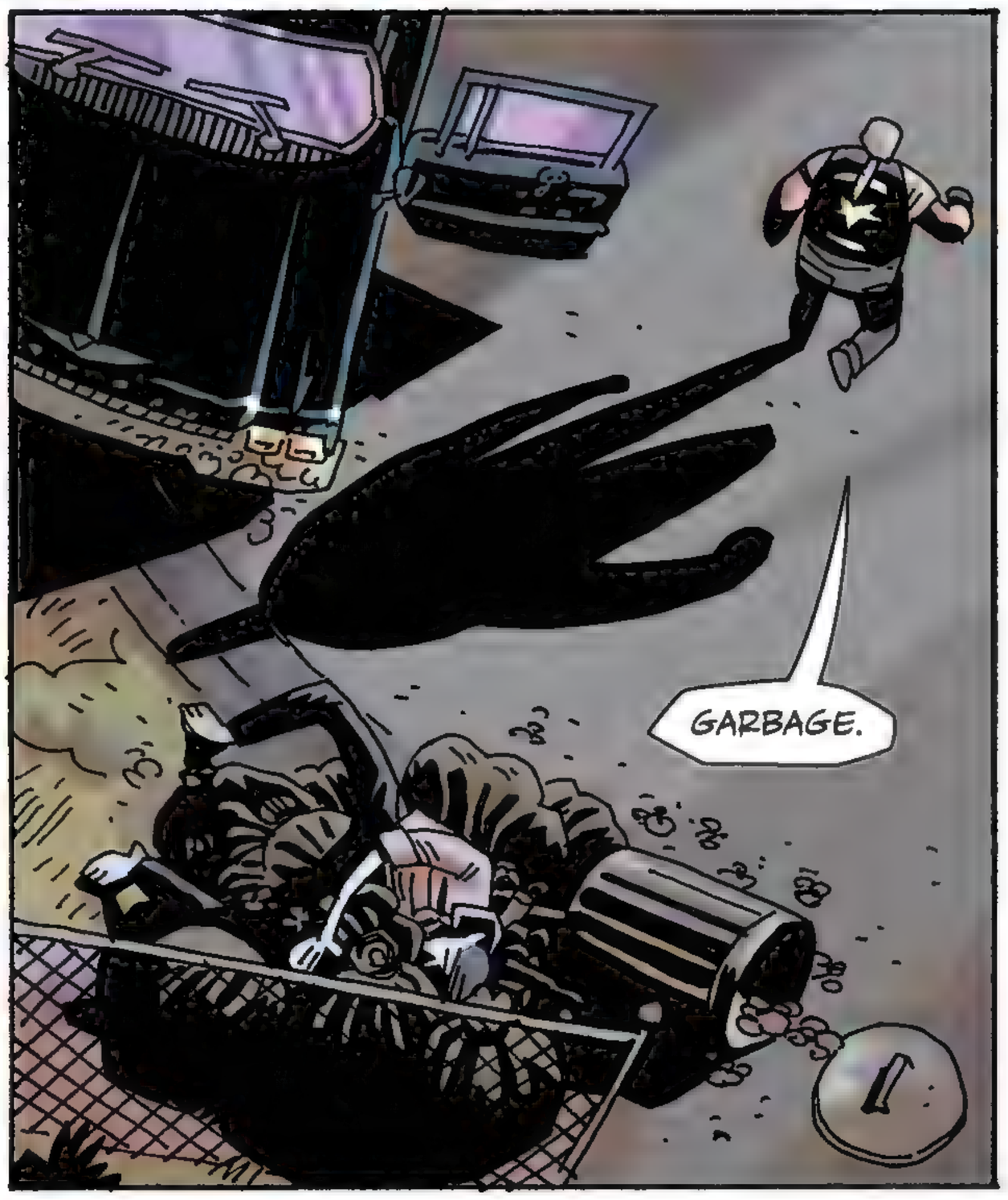
...ISN'T THAT RIGHT, ARCHIE?

THE MOTHERS OF AGONY.


YOU.

thunk
thunk

SMASH


GARBAGE.

THE CITY.

A NEWLY REUNITED UMBRELLA ACADEMY BATTLED DR. TERMINAL'S DEATH-BOTS HERE. YOU SHOWED UP, HOPING TO BE PART OF THAT REUNION, BUT THEY TURNED YOU AWAY, LIKE ALWAYS...

ALL RIGHT. I GET IT. YOU'RE REMINDING ME HOW HORRIBLE MY FAMILY HAS BEEN. HOW I DON'T FIT IN. MESSAGE RECEIVED, MOM.

NO. I'M SHOWING YOU WHAT ***FOOLS*** THEY'VE BEEN.

EVENTUALLY YOU'LL SEE THAT IT'S NOT JUST YOUR ***POWERS*** THAT MAKE YOU MORE SPECIAL THAN THEM.

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WEARING THAT CROSS...?

THIS? HERE AND THERE SINCE YOUR FATHER PASSED AWAY.

I'VE GOT ONE FOR YOU.

NO THANKS. HAVING A HARD TIME BELIEVING IN ANYTHING THESE DAYS.

GIVE IT A TRY. NOTHING ELSE HAS SEEMED TO WORK FOR YOU.

HOW DO **YOU** BELIEVE IN GOD? YOU'RE A MACHINE. **HARGREEVES** MADE YOU, NOT SOME **ALMIGHTY BEING.**

HARGREEVES IS NOT GOD.

HAVE A THINK ABOUT IT, DEAR...

WHO ARE **YOU?**

DEEVER--A FRIEND OF YOUR MOTHER'S. I'VE BEEN DYING TO MEET YOU.

YOU REMIND ME OF MY DAD.

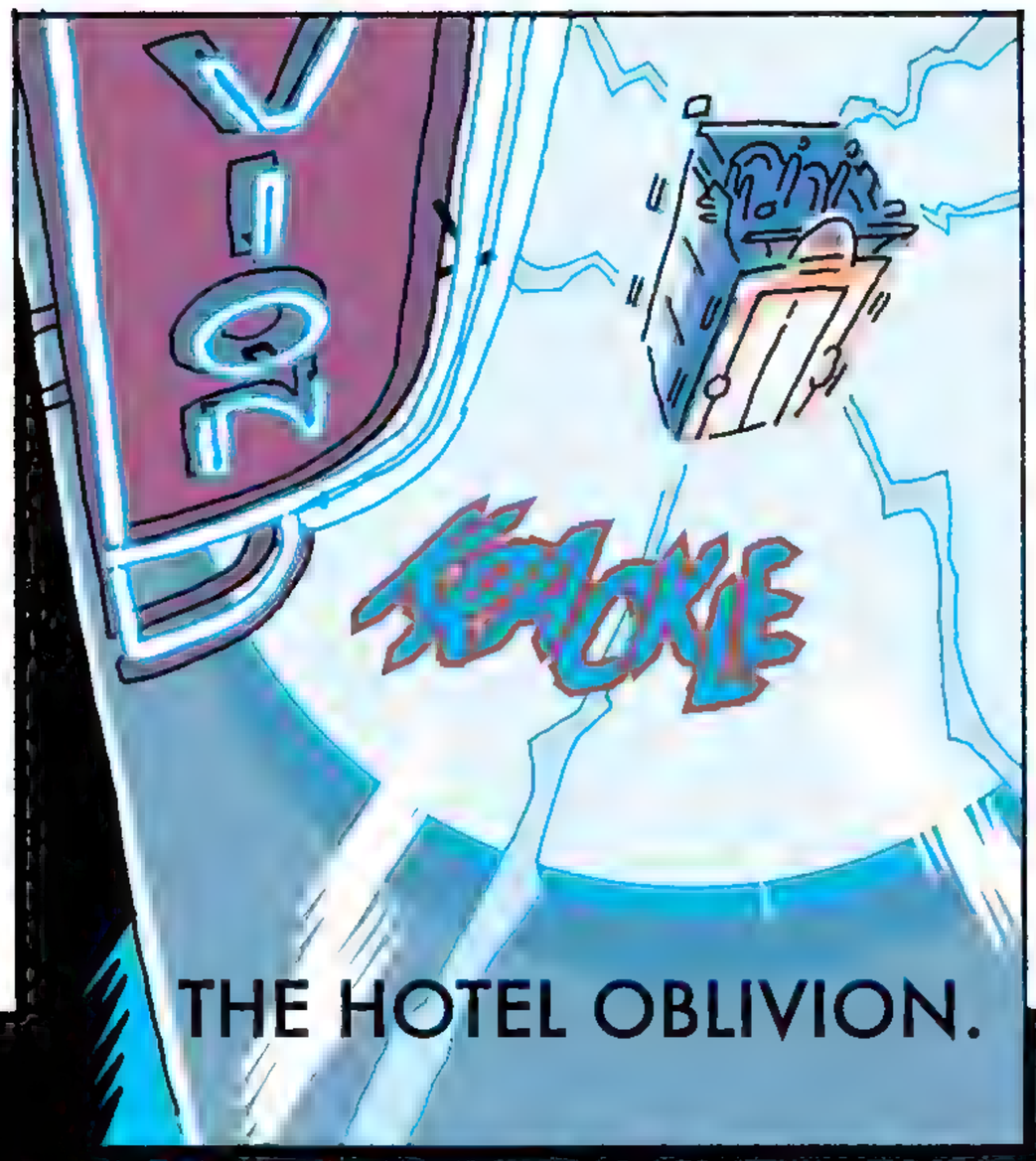
POINTS OFF FOR YOU.

HE AND I WORKED IN THE SAME CITY. NOT THIS ONE...CAN'T SAY I LIKED HIM MUCH.

BUT YOUR MOTHER IS A GOOD WOMAN, ALWAYS LOOKING OUT FOR HER DAUGHTER.

ENOUGH ABOUT THAT, THOUGH...

LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU.

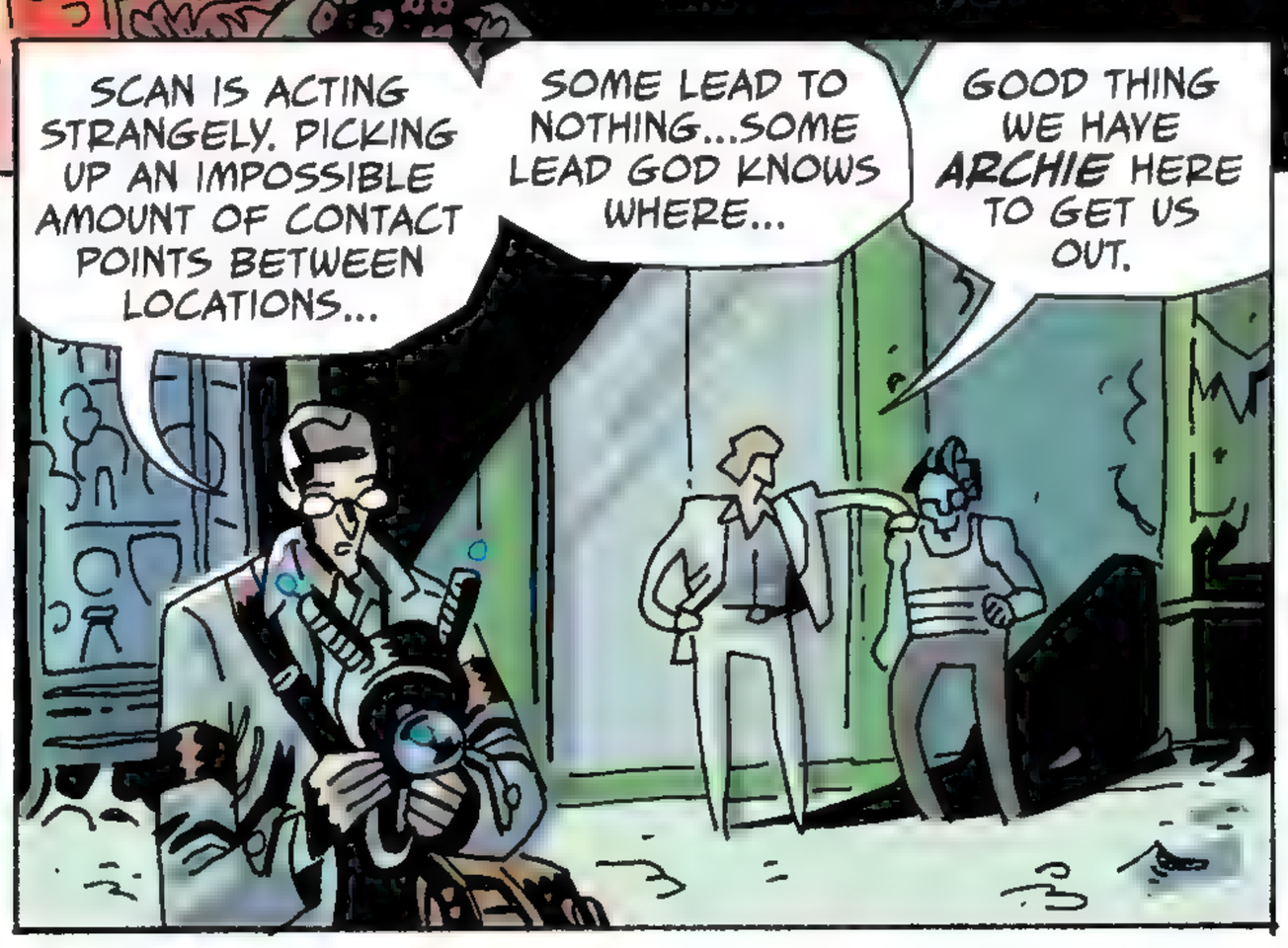

THE HOTEL OBLIVION.

LET'S NOT SPEND ANY MORE TIME HERE THAN WE NEED TO.

I'M CALLING THE SHOTS HERE, ARCHIE.
FOLLOW ME.

NICE PLACE. A LITTLE OLD FASHIONED FOR MY TASTE, BUT HARGREEVES WAS A BIT OF A FOSSIL.
IF YOU SPENT THE LAST TWENTY YEARS HERE, YOU'D UNDERSTAND WHAT THIS PLACE IS REALLY LIKE.

QUIT WHINING. WE'RE JUST PICKING UP MY FATHER.
VISITING-- PERSEUS. JOHN, THE NINTH.


SCAN IS ACTING STRANGELY. PICKING UP AN IMPOSSIBLE AMOUNT OF CONTACT POINTS BETWEEN LOCATIONS...
SOME LEAD TO NOTHING...SOME LEAD GOD KNOWS WHERE...
GOOD THING WE HAVE ARCHIE HERE TO GET US OUT.

IT'S UNNATURALLY QUIET...

THE QUIET IS THE FIRST THING THAT DRIVES YOU MAD...AND THAT'S ***BEFORE*** YOU CHECK OUT THE TELEVISION...

THE DOOR...IT'S OPEN.

FINALLY BRINGING DEAR OLD DAD--

--HOME.

403

HE...HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR A LONG TIME.

I'M SORRY, MR. PERSEUS, IT'S--

FLZZACK

THE SON ARRIVES... TOO LATE.

YOUR FATHER WAS WEAK...

HE COULD NOT BEAR THE PAIN OF SOLITUDE. IMPRISONMENT.

THE CRUSH OF SILENCE.

THE STINK OF FAILURE.

BUT YOU RE STRONGER, AREN'T YOU, JONATHAN?

MUCH STRONGER.

YOU WILL GIVE US REVENGE.

CHAPTER FIVE

GB
18

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY IN

FREE

Being Part Five of the Seven-Part Series

HOTEL OBLIVION

THE CITY.

CRASH

snap

HERMES

CREEEEEECH

EXCELLENT WORK, CHILDREN.

I WOULD HAVE BEEN *FINE,* BEN.

THAT'S A HECK OF A THANK YOU!

TELL YOUR *FREAKS* TO LET GO OF ME, HARGREEVES. FACE ME AS AN *EQUAL.*

PERSEUS IX, A.K.A. JOHN PERSEUS THE NINTH, C.E.O. OF THE PERSEUS CORPORATION. YOU KNEW IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE CHILDREN CAUGHT UP WITH YOU--

YOUR *TANTRUM OF TERROR* ENDS HERE.

THIS CITY NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT ***A LESSON.*** IT NEEDS ***CONTROL,*** NOT A ***CIRCUS OF ODDITIES*** CALLING THE SHOTS.

I TAKE OFFENSE TO THAT.

DITTO--

YOUR JEALOUSY TURNED YOU TO A LIFE OF CRIME, PERSEUS. THE WORLD IS CHANGING--***HAS CHANGED.***

IT DOESN'T NEED ***WICKED MEN*** DOING THE WORK OF ***THE JUST.***

THERE'S STILL A PLACE FOR YOU...JUST NOT IN THIS WORLD.

SO ***DEATH,*** THEN? I SHOULD'VE EXPECTED YOU TO BE A ***MURDERER*** AS WELL AS A ***TYRANT.***

NO.

DEATH WOULD BE TOO SIMPLE--***MESSY.*** I'VE GOT A NEW HOME FOR YOU THAT WILL SUIT YOU FAR BETTER.

WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE HEAD?

KEEP THEM TOGETHER--

THE HOTEL OBLIVION.

"--THEY CAN ENJOY EACH OTHER'S COMPANY."

PLEASE TELL ME WE'RE GETTING OUT OF HERE...

I STILL NEED TO FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH *YOU*, BUT YES, WE'RE LEAVING.

WEAKNESS.

YOU WOULD GO HOME TO YOUR COMFORTS AND WEEP, LEAVING BEHIND ALL THIS CAGED VENGEANCE, DYING TO BE FREE.

ALL OF THIS HATRED... WASTED.

YOU'D GO WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A THOUGHT FOR RETRIBUTION?

SHALL WEAKNESS BE YOUR LEGACY AS WELL?

THE MOTHERS OF AGONY

AFTER-SPACE

SO THIS GUY WAS YOUR *HERO?*

MY BIGGEST INSPIRATION-- THE REASON I WENT TO SPACE. HE FLEW EIGHT SUCCESSFUL MISSIONS BEFORE DISAPPEARING ON A TRIP TO MARS.

I ASSUMED HE'D BEEN KILLED BY THE *MARTIAN SIMIANS* I'D DISCOVERED THERE...

LOOKS LIKE HE NEVER *MADE IT* TO MARS...

REMOVING HELMET--

HE MUST HAVE BEEN PULLED OUT OF HIS WARP STREAM AND STRANDED IN AFTERSPACE...BUT BY *WHAT...?*

HHSSSSSSSS

CAREFUL...

SUBJECT APPEARS TO BE COMATOSE. VITAL SIGNS STABLE. NO SIGNS OF AGING.

DEAR GOD, HE LOOKS EXACTLY LIKE HE DID WHEN I WAS A CHILD--

MY SPACE-FARING FRIENDS--!

WE HAVE DISCOVERED A **TEAR** IN THE FABRIC OF **AFTERSPACE**--IT COULD BE **EXACTLY** WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR--**OR** SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY!

PLEASE HURRY TO THE BRIDGE!

I'VE NOT COME ACROSS ANYTHING LIKE THIS--NOT IN REALSPACE **OR** AFTERSPACE. IT MAY BE THE ANOMALY FROM YOUR FATHER'S NOTES, LEADING TO THE POCKET DIMENSION...

ARE WE HEADING INTO IT?

OF COURSE. AND INTO **ALL MANNER OF DANGER** THAT COMES WITH IT!

ABHIJAT--PREPARE THE NEGATIVE DRIVE--HEAD FOR THAT TEAR--**FULL THRUST!**

AYE.

THE REST OF YOU, **STRAP IN**--

ENGAGE!

TAKING ON **GREAT STRAIN**...HOLDING **STEADY**...NOT SURE **HOW LONG**...!

KEEP GOING--!

THE TURBULENCE IS **INCREDIBLE!** I HOPE **THE MINERVA** CAN WITHSTAND IT--!

FZZZZZRRRRRRRRRRRRRRAKKAK

WARP COMPLETE--SYSTEM FAILURE! NEGATIVE DRIVE UNRESPONSIVE!

THERE--! A PLANET! THIS MUST BE WHAT HARGREEVES SPOKE OF!

WE ARE STRANDED UP HERE UNTIL WE CAN GET ALL SYSTEMS FUNCTIONING AGAIN.

GET THEM BACK ONLINE AS QUICKLY AS POSSIBLE--WE *MUST* MAKE LANDFALL ON THAT PLANET!

HOTEL
VIVIO

knock
knock
knock

218

SNRRT
SNORRRR

BEHOLD... THE OTHER SIDE...

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

BZZZWAAACK

YOU'RE FREE, FATHER.

SEE YOU JERKS LATER!

BOOM

POW

THEY'RE DESTROYING EVERYTHING! SEND EVERYONE YOU CAN--!

...HEH...

...QUICKLY...

...SO...

...SO HUNGRY...

WRRRRRRRRR

AGGHHH--!

WHAT'S HAPPENING--?

I SAID HIT IT.

PARIS.

ESPACE EIFFEL 2

WHY DID YOU BLINDFOLD ME? WHY AM I DRESSED FOR COLD WEATHER IN THE SPRING?

HOW DID WE GET HERE SO FAST?

I HAVE MY SECRETS...

HIT IT.

NO! I WILL NOT ***HIT*** THE TOWER TO RE-ENACT SOME RIDICULOUS SCENE FROM MY CHILD-HOOD!

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING-- ***I DON'T CARE!***

WHY DON'T WE TALK ABOUT YOUR CREEPY ***PINK-HAIRED*** FRIEND WHO GRILLED ME FOR ***TWENTY MINUTES*** THE OTHER DAY?!

SMACK

WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS...?

I...I CAN'T...I CAN'T WALK...

I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.

...HOW...?

I SAID SO.

NOW FOLLOW US...

YOU'RE COMING HOME.

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

BAM BAM

FEZACK

SUH-SUH- SCIENTIFIC MAN...

I--

ZAP

AHH!

SMASH

HE DIDN'T SEE US...

THAT WAS THE ***SCIENTIFIC MAN.*** AFTER YOUR TIME. I'M SURE HE SENSED US... HE JUST DOESN'T CARE.

IF ***HE*** CAME OUT OF THAT TELEVATOR, I DON'T WANT TO THINK OF WHAT ELSE DID--

I'M GOING AFTER THE MURDER MAGICIAN.

WHILE I ***FULLY SUPPORT*** REVENGE, NOW IS NOT THE TIME.

HE HAD A BABY WITH HIM. I'M CONCERNED..

FIND YOU WHEN I'M DONE.

HUXLEY GENERAL HOSPITAL.

EMERGENCY

HUXLEY GENERAL HOSPITAL

THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

DEAR GOD...

--ENOUGH!

ZAK

CAN I...CAN I HELP YOU, MISS?

ALL SIGNS POINT TO YES

ROOAR

WAHHHH!

YOUR MOTHER--! SHE'S COMING--!

EMPTY!

BOOM BOOM BOOM

THE HOTEL OBLIVION

APPARENTLY, SPACEBOY.

FROM WHAT I CAN GATHER FROM YOUR FATHER'S NOTES, THIS ***POCKET DIMENSION*** SEEMS TO BE THE PLACE WHERE HARGREEVES KEPT ALL YOUR MOST STRANGE AND VIOLENT FOES.

BOOM

AND IF NOBODY'S HERE--AND THAT ***TELEVATOR*** IS PARKED OUTSIDE--

THEY GOT ***OUT***, AND WE'RE ***TRAPPED*** IN HERE!

BOOM

HE KEPT SO MANY SECRETS... SO MANY THINGS FROM US.

AND THERE IT IS AGAIN...

THE WALLS ***SELF-HEAL*** MAJOR DAMAGE.

THEN HOW DID ***THEY*** GET OUT?

I'M NOT SURE--

click

--BUT IT SEEMS LIKE ONE OF OUR FRIENDS HERE IS TRYING TO HELP US.

HARGREEVES THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING.

THAT ***BELLHOP*** WOULDN'T HAVE LET ***THEM*** OUT...

I BELIEVE THE CULPRIT LIES THROUGH THIS TELEVATOR.

klik

BLOODY PRINTS ON SOME OF THESE KEYS. SHOULDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIGURE OUT THE COMBINATION.

SHARRAWHARR

THAT SOUND--

WAHHRRA

THERE-- A TEAR IN THE SKY--

IT'S GETTING LOUDER--

WHHRRR

WUHRRR

HRRT--

SCREEEEEEEEEEEE--!

W-WHAT WAS THAT?

THE HOTEL IS NOT A PRISON--

--IT'S AN ***ABRAXAN***-- A COSMIC ***TRAP!***

AND THE BAIT IS GONE.

A ***TRAP*** FOR ***WHAT?***

WHATEVER ***THAT*** WAS--

ALL OF THIS IS CONNECTED SOMEHOW.

YOU TWO SEE WHERE THAT ***TELEVATOR*** LEADS. ABHIJAT AND I WILL TAKE ***THE MINERVA*** BACK TO TOKYO TO RUN SOME TESTS. ***RADIO*** WHEN YOU GET TO THE OTHER SIDE!

SPACE-- I MAY HAVE CRACKED THIS.

ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--

BACK

"DARKNESS IS TO SPACE WHAT SILENCE IS TO SOUND, I.E., THE INTERVAL."
—MARSHALL McLUHAN

CHAPTER SIX

GB
18

FEAR...

SUCH A PRISON.

SUCH A **POISON.**

LOOK AT MAN...HE WALKS IN SUCH **DARKNESS.**

THROUGH SHATTERED LIGHT I GAZE UPON HIM IN HIS SHADOWS.

IN ALL HIS **CORRUPTED GLAMOR** I STARE AND CANNOT HELP BUT SPIT **VENOM** IN HIS FACE.

I FIX MY EYE ON HIS DARKENED HEART...

...THAT I MAY SNUFF OUT HIS VERY **DREAMS...**

FWOOSH

BUT NO.

I WOULD BRING **LIGHT.**

THE SON RETURNS. THE SUN ABLAZE.

"IT LIGHTS UP THE *CRACKS* IN THE WINDOWS.

"PICKS OUT THE *SPLINTERS* IN THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE SCALPEL.

"I *AM* THAT HAND."

I AM THE *PALM* THAT GRIPS THE BLADE AND CUTS THE CANCER FREE.

BUT MAN MAKES A WEAPON OF EVERYTHING, EVENTUALLY...

...AND TURNS HIS *ROT* AGAINST THE FLAME--ILLUMINATING HIS TERROR. HIS *HORROR.*

OF THIS FEAR, I SPEAK NO MORE.

OF THIS I AM *FREE.*

THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY IN:

THE FEAR YOU CANNOT SPEAK

Making Plans for Dire at the Seventh Sorbet

HOTEL OBLIVION

THE CITY.

CAGED UP IN THE HOTEL FOR NEARLY TWENTY YEARS AND THEIR FIRST INSTINCT IS TO DESTROY. NOT GOOD.

TWENTY YEARS IS A LOT OF TIME TO GET ANGRY--

bleep bleep

SPACEBOY HERE--

IT'S LUPO--

I'M AT HUXLEY GENERAL. YOUR BROTHER KLAUS WAS DROPPED OFF NEARLY DEAD FROM AN OVERDOSE--AND THERE ARE ***BIGGER*** PROBLEMS.

YOU AND YOUR SIBLINGS NEED TO GET OVER HERE.

MY JETPACK IS THE FASTEST WAY--I'LL NEED TO CARRY YOU.

I'M OKAY WITH THAT.

HELP! POLICE!

COPPERS GOT THEIR HANDS FULL OUT THERE--

YER GONNA HAVE TO DEAL WITH *US*, FLAPJACK!

THE *PEPPERMINT SCARYES* ARE BACK IN TOWN!

OH...

...THIS IS BAD, OSCAR.

ROOAR!

HOTELS

WAHHHHH!

MYYY BAAY-BEE!

GET THAT KID **OUT** OF HERE--

WAAHHH!

ROOAR!

WAHHH!

NOW!

WAHHHH!

BOOM!

WAK

CITY UNION BANK AND TRUST

POP POP

SWEEOW

KRAK

I MISUNDERSTOOD YOUR RUSH TO **FREE** THESE VILLAINS.

I THOUGHT YOU MEANT FOR **THEM** TO AVENGE MY FATHER ON THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY. BUT **NO,** MEDUSA...

MY FATHER WAS THE GREAT HERO OF THIS CITY--

--AND NOW WE'VE MADE ***AN ARENA*** FOR ***ME*** TO AT LAST PROVE MYSELF--

ZAKK

--AND TAKE HIS PLACE AS THE BRINGER OF LIGHT!

FZAK ZACK ZAK

LOOK! UP THERE!

HE'S CHASING THEM OFF!

THAT MAN IS SAYING THE CITY!

KRAK

KRASA

THIS WILL BE DONE.

HUXLEY GENERAL HOSPITAL.

THEY DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE GOING TO MAKE IT...

ALL THAT ABILITY GOING TO WASTE, ALL THAT POTENTIAL CAST ASIDE.

BEN...?

YOU JUST KEEP PUMPING THAT POISON INTO YOUR BODY.

SO SELFISH... SUCH A SHAME...

BEN, I--

YOU'VE GOT SO MUCH YOU CAN OFFER THIS WORLD. MORE THAN I CAN, ANYMORE.

IT'S COMING.

YOU BETTER BE READY.

KLAUS--!

WHAT IS IT?

OH, YA KNOW...

...GHOSTS.

→AHEM← "DEAR KLAUS... THANK YOU FOR GIVING ME THE CHANCE TO TALK TO YOU TODAY. THERE IS SO MUCH I WANT TO SAY, BUT IT BASICALLY COMES DOWN TO THIS...

WHAT DID I MISS?!

FOR ONE, KLAUS ***OVERDOSED.***

"I'M WORRIED ABOUT YOUR--"

EXCUSE ME--

IS THIS AN ***INTERVENTION?!***

WE HAVE ***NO TIME*** FOR YOUR ***FAMILY NONSENSE!*** THERE ARE ***MANIACS*** ON THE LOOSE!

THERE WAS A ***TELEVATOR INSIDE*** THE PERSEUS CORPORATION.

SOMEONE ***FREED*** EVERYONE FROM A ***SPACE PRISON*** THAT DAD BUILT.

I WAS AT THE LAB--***JOHN PERSEUS*** LET THEM OUT.

ALLISON TOOK OFF AFTER THE MURDER MAGICIAN--***HE'S*** A FATHER NOW.

ALLISON IS OUT THERE IN ALL OF THIS?

SHE'S A BIG GIRL WITH MARTIAL ARTS TRAINING AND A SEMI-FLAWED POWER THAT BORDERS ON THE OMNIPOTENT, LUTHER...

"...I THINK SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT."

REGENT

THE STUPEN OS SALAZAR

HIS OLD HIDE-OUT...

CRASH

Le Grande David

MMM

GRRRRR-SNIFF

SNIFF-SNIFF

YOU POOR, SAD, CAGED BASTARDS.

I KNOW THE FEELING.

WE ALL DO...I WAS SO WEAK IN THAT PRISON I COULD BARELY LIFT THE COCKROACHES THEY FED ME, JUST TO CONTINUE THE TORTURE.

BUT I'M STRONGER NOW...

YOU'LL MAKE ME STRONGER STILL...

CRASH

fwap

SMASH

I WAS ONCE MORTAL.

IMPERFECT AND FRAGILE.

A COLLECTION OF TISSUE AND FUTILE EMOTIONS.

BUT NOW I AM **FREE** FROM THOSE RESTRAINTS--DESPERATION, AND THE INEVITABLE MEANINGLESSNESS OF BEING.

MAN IS A **DISEASE.**

CRACK

SCREEEECH

LUTHER! YOU TAKE CARE OF THE SCIENTIFIC MAN--!

WE'LL STICK TOGETHER AND CLEAN UP THIS MESS!

STOP THE OTHERS-- I'LL TRY AND KEEP HIM--

WHAM

POW

CRASH

I WAS AFRAID THIS MIGHT HAPPEN.

ARE YOU GOING TO KEEP IGNORING ME? I'D REALLY LOVE TO KNOW WHY I'VE BEEN WALKING THROUGH THE SNOW FOR THREE HOURS...*AND* WHERE WE'RE GOING.

NOT THAT I'M NOT GRATEFUL FOR THE USE OF MY LEGS...

NORWAY.

I TOLD YOU...

YOU'RE GOING HOME.

PRETTY SURE I'VE NEVER BEEN TO NORWAY.

AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE MOM--

--IS.

WHAT'S IN THERE?

FAMILY.

THE CITY.

POP POP

RAT TAT TATA

SHLUK

POP POP POP

RATATATTATTATA

LUTHER--!

THUD

WATCH OUT FOR THE CAR!

ZZACK

BOOM

GODDAMN IT.

CRUNCH

ZAK FZAK

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

ZZACK

ZZACK

WAAAAH!

SMASH

YOU WANT HIM--?!

ABRACADABRA!

GRRRRRRR!

STOP--!

EASY NOW...

I...I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE, WHEN YOU MISS SOMEONE YOU LOVE...

SMAK

KRAK

WAK

AND YOU-- NEITHER FULLY MAN **NOR** BEAST. A **TRUE** ABOMINATION AGAINST NATURE--

C'MON...C'MON... TOO WEAK...

I SHALL WIPE YOU FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH--A **STAIN** UPON--

FZZZAQK!

ELECTRICITY...

IT DESTABILIZES HIS HYPER-CONDUCIVE MOLECULES. **DAD** FIGURED THAT OUT WHEN--

LUTHER-- KLAUS--YOU BETTER GET OVER HERE--!

IT'S TERMINAL...

POLICE

HE'S EATING THE CITY--!

UMBRELLA ACADEMY--!

-:FFTTZZ:- FACE US--!

AND MEET YOUR END!

ACCORDING TO THE CLOCK, A HEALTHY DIET CONSISTS OF SUFFERING. GOOD THING YOUV'E GOT HAND SOAP TO GET YOU THROUGH THE APATHY.

CHAPTER SEVEN

NORWAY.

WHRRRRRRRRRRR

LET'S GO...

WRRRRRRRRR

IT'S COLDER IN *HERE.*

HELLO, YANYA--

SHAK

I HOPE YOU AND CARLA HAVE HAD A CHANCE TO BECOME FRIENDS.

THERE ARE SOME VERY SPECIAL PEOPLE THAT HAVE BEEN JUST DYING TO MEET YOU...

CLOSING IN ON TARGET!

YES!

MAINTAIN ALTITUDE UNTIL WE ARE IN THE *RIGHT* POSITION!

SUPER COMBAT---!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR LAUNCH!

了解です。

GETTING HIGH ENERGY READINGS FROM HIS CORE--HE'S *GENERATING* SOMETHING!

WARNING

DESCEND!

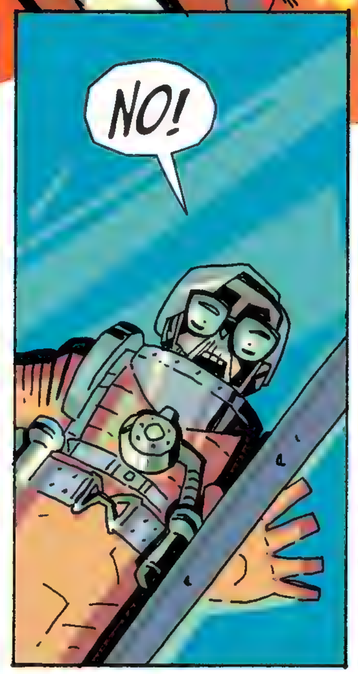
SYSTEM STRAIN-- TAKING HEAT--

--WE'RE TOO CLOSE!

ATTACK!

WAZZZZOWW

THE CITY.



BOOM

WISCONSIN.

PARAMEDICS HAVE RUSHED TO THE SCENE, WHERE **DOCTOR TERMINAL,** LONG THOUGHT DEAD, HAS BEEN DEVOURING THE CITY. MANY OTHER COSTUMED CRIMINALS ARE REPORTEDLY CAUSING HAVOC IN THE DOWNTOWN AREA.

RANDALL'S SUPER MARKET

IT APPEARS THAT **THE MINERVA,** THE VESSEL OF THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY, HAS BEEN DOWNED.

NO CONFIRMATION ON WHICH MEMBERS OF THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY WERE ON THAT SHIP.

EXCUSE ME--

--I'D LIKE **PAPER,** NOT **PLASTIC.**

OF COURSE.

Jennifer

THE CITY.

REGE

THAT'S IT...JUST TAKE IT EASY...

ONE N;GTH ONLY

...NO ONE WANTS TO HURT YOUR BABY...

...HOW ABOUT WE--

WAAHHH!

HRUMFF?!

WAIT--

CRASH

ROOAR!

GRRRRRR!

SHE'S... CURSED...

...THE ORACLE...

...STUPID TOY...

IT'S BROKEN...

WAHHH!

WAHHHH!

I...

I HEARD A RUMOR YOU DON'T NEED THIS TO TELL YOU WHO YOU ARE.

GRUPH?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A MONSTER.

YOU SAY WHO YOU ARE.

I...

YOU...

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY...

CLA--CLARISSA...

OSCAR...HE NEEDS HIS MOTHER...GO TO HIM...

WAHHHH...

YOU'RE LOSING A BIT OF BLOOD, BUT I THINK YOU'LL LIVE.

I'M...I'M SORRY FOR SORT OF KILLING YOU ALL THOSE YEARS AGO.

I KNOW.

LET'S GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL BEFORE YOU PASS OUT.

UMBRELLA ACADEMY--! YOUR CITY IS IN RUINS. YOU CANNOT PREVENT ITS DESTRUCTION, AND NOW I AM HERE TO END YOUR MISERABLE LIVES--

FACE ME, SO I CAN ERADICATE YOU QUICKLY.

RATATATAT

POP

POP

KPOW

NO...

NO MORE FIGHTING. NO MORE DEATH. I WANT THIS TO END.

FINE--

!

--YOU FIRST!

I'M FINE WITH THOSE TWO KILLING EACH OTHER, THOUGH IT DOES SEEM A BIT ONE-SIDED.

RATATATATAT

POP POP POP

NO-- MEDUSA--SHE MUST HAVE A HIGH-ENERGY REACTOR-- POTENTIALLY NUCLEAR.

IF I CAN CUT HER THRUSTERS--

RIGHT--!

TRY AND HOLD THINGS DOWN WHILE I'M GONE!

ALLISON--!

WHERE'S HE GOING?!

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN FOREVER, I THINK HE'S GOT A PLAN.

WEAK!

NOT SO DIFFERENT FROM YOUR FATHER AFTER ALL. HE CREATED ME TO PUNISH EVIL--ERADICATE IT FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.

BUT HE LET HARGREEVES LOCK US AWAY IN THE HOTEL--

OVER TIME, YOUR FATHER WANTED TO UNDERSTAND WHAT HE HAD DONE WRONG.

HE SOUGHT *INNER-PEACE*--AND GREW *POISONED* WITH *GUILT!*

WHEN HE HAD LET HIS *REMORSE*--HIS *WEAKNESS*--FREE HIM FROM HIS DUTY--

I FORCED HIM TO END HIS LIFE!

NO...

I WON'T BECOME A PRISONER OF YOUR HATRED--

LIKE MY FATHER--I AM FREE--

--OF YOU!

SHZACK

FWAP

SHRIP

GAH!

CRASH

MORE! MY HUNGER IS NEVER-ENDING!

CLANK

HUH?

TERMINAL!

FIGHT ME!

HA! WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO DO, LITTLE MAN?

I'M UNSTOPPABLE!

LET ME GO!

SURE THING--

FOOMP

WHAT WAS THAT, NUMBER ONE? A WATERMELON?

I LOVE A TASTY WATERMELON! ANOTHER TREAT FOR--

BOOM

GROSS--!

THERE'S **NEVER** AN UMBRELLA AROUND WHEN YOU NEED ONE.

GUYS...

I'M OUT OF BULLETS--

AT LAST, UMBRELLA ACADEMY--YOU MEET YOUR END!

SO SPEAKS THE SEQUIN SKULL!

SMACK

BED TIME, BRAT--

UMMPH!

SAY YER PRAYERS, YA YELLA BELLIED DUNG WEEDS!

POW POW POW POW

NICE TO SEE YOU, SPACEBOY!

ZZAK

LIE THERE, BROTHER...

WE'RE HERE TO TAKE CONTROL.

KRAK

WRETCH

SURRENDER.

OH YEAH?!

BLAM BLAM BLAM

GAH!

PLURT

GAH!

THE PAIN!

NO--!

SPLAT

IT APPEARS THAT SEVEN **UNIDENTIFIED SUPER HUMANS** HAVE ARRIVED ON THE SCENE--!

LESTER...

WE CANNOT CONFIRM IF THESE INDIVIDUALS ARE PART OF THE WAVE OF **SUPER-POWERED CRIMINALS** TERRORIZING THE CITY--THEY ACTUALLY APPEAR TO HAVE INTERVENED AND HANDLED THE SITUATION--

TEXAS.

YES, MR. CALHOUN?

GET ME MATHERS WITH THE STATE DEPARTMENT--

WE NEED TO **TALK ABOUT** THESE WEIRDOS RUNNING AROUND...

AND LESTER?

YES, MR. CALHOUN?

GET ME A COUPLE OF FRESH BEETS OUT OF THE CRISPER--

"--THIS IS A *TWO-BEET* PROBLEM!"

WHO... WHO *ARE* YOU?

ME?

I'M NUMBER ONE.

REUNION

THIS CONCLUDES THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY SERIES

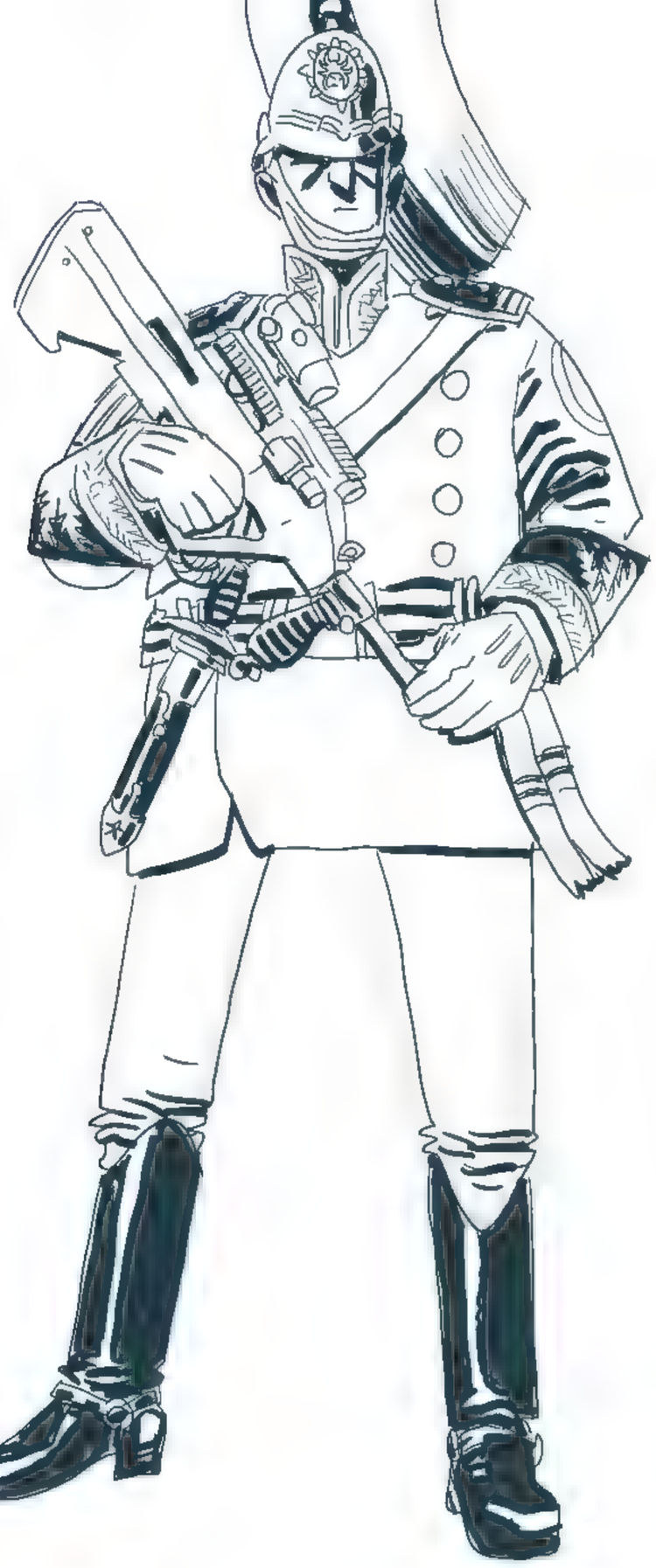
HOTEL OBLIVION

Being Part Seven of the Seven-Part Series

Designing THE UMBRELLA ACADEMY HOTEL OBLIVION

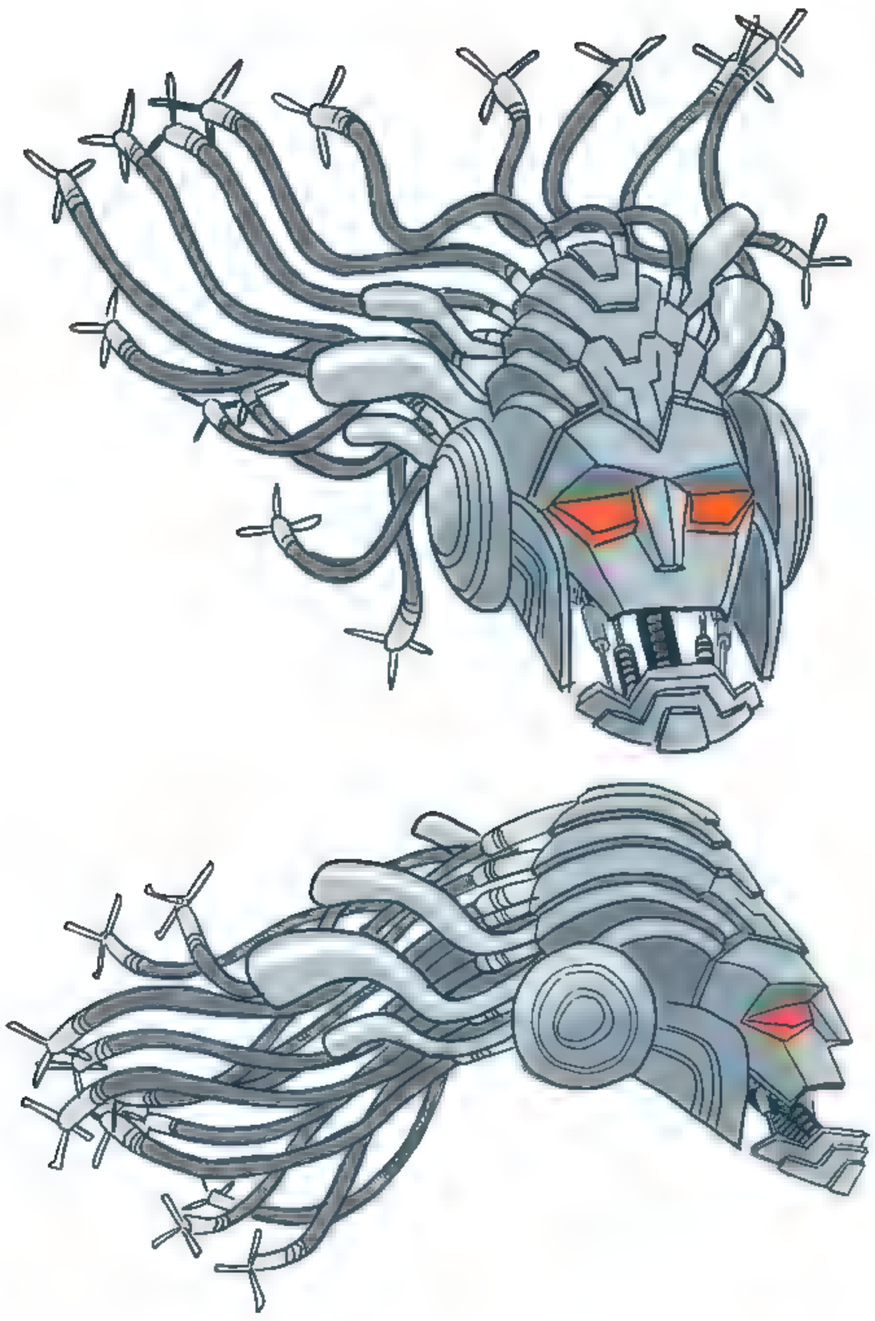
GABRIEL: Gerard asked for a gallery full of art weirdos and let me have fun with it. That's what I tried here. The biggest challenge was to design the painting Perseus looks at. I wanted abstract expressionism, but with the Labyrinth and Minotaur that Gerard wanted.

Gabriel's pencils for the Chapter 4 title spread

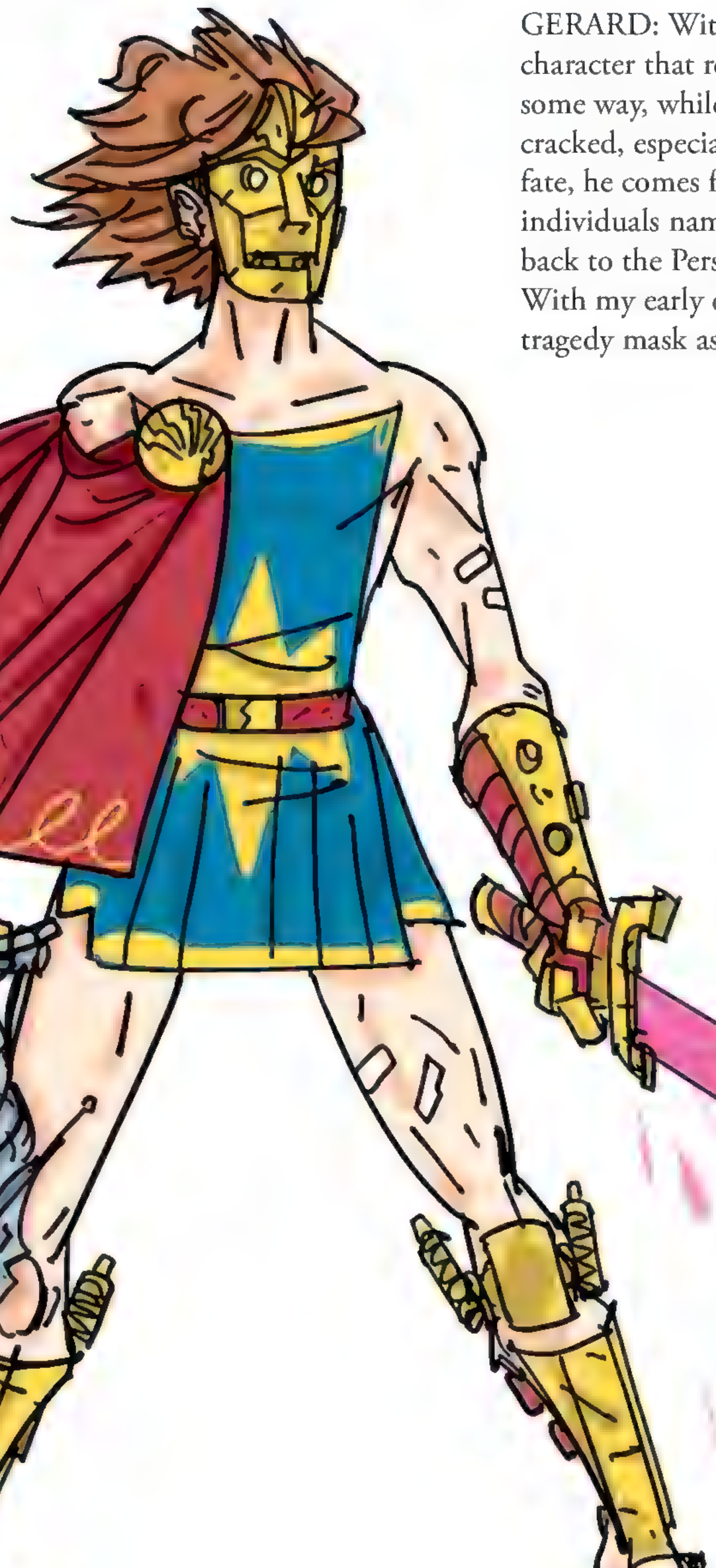


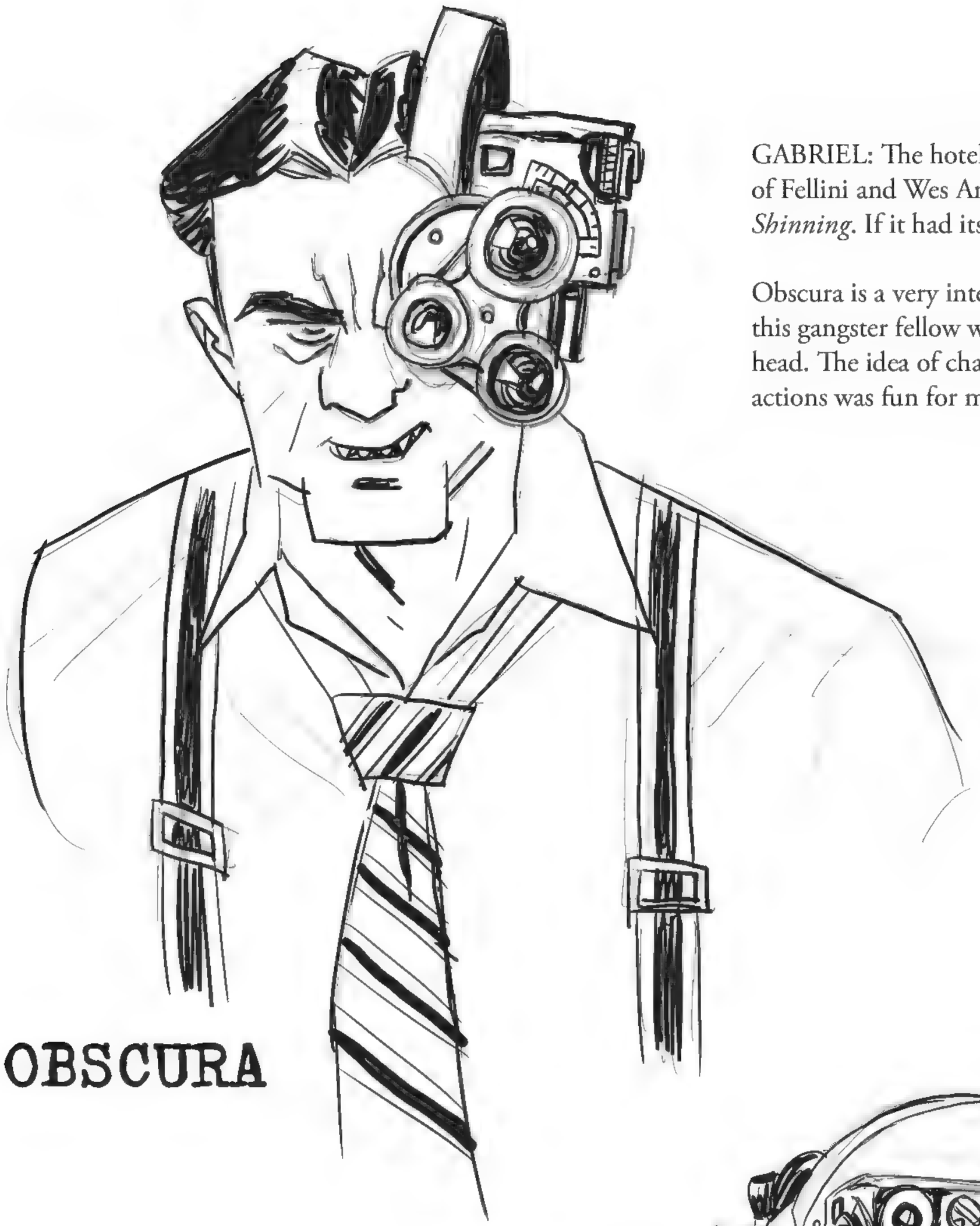
Gabriel's designs for Perseus, and Perseus's security guard meeting with Number Five

Facing: Medusa, and Gerard's early design for Perseus



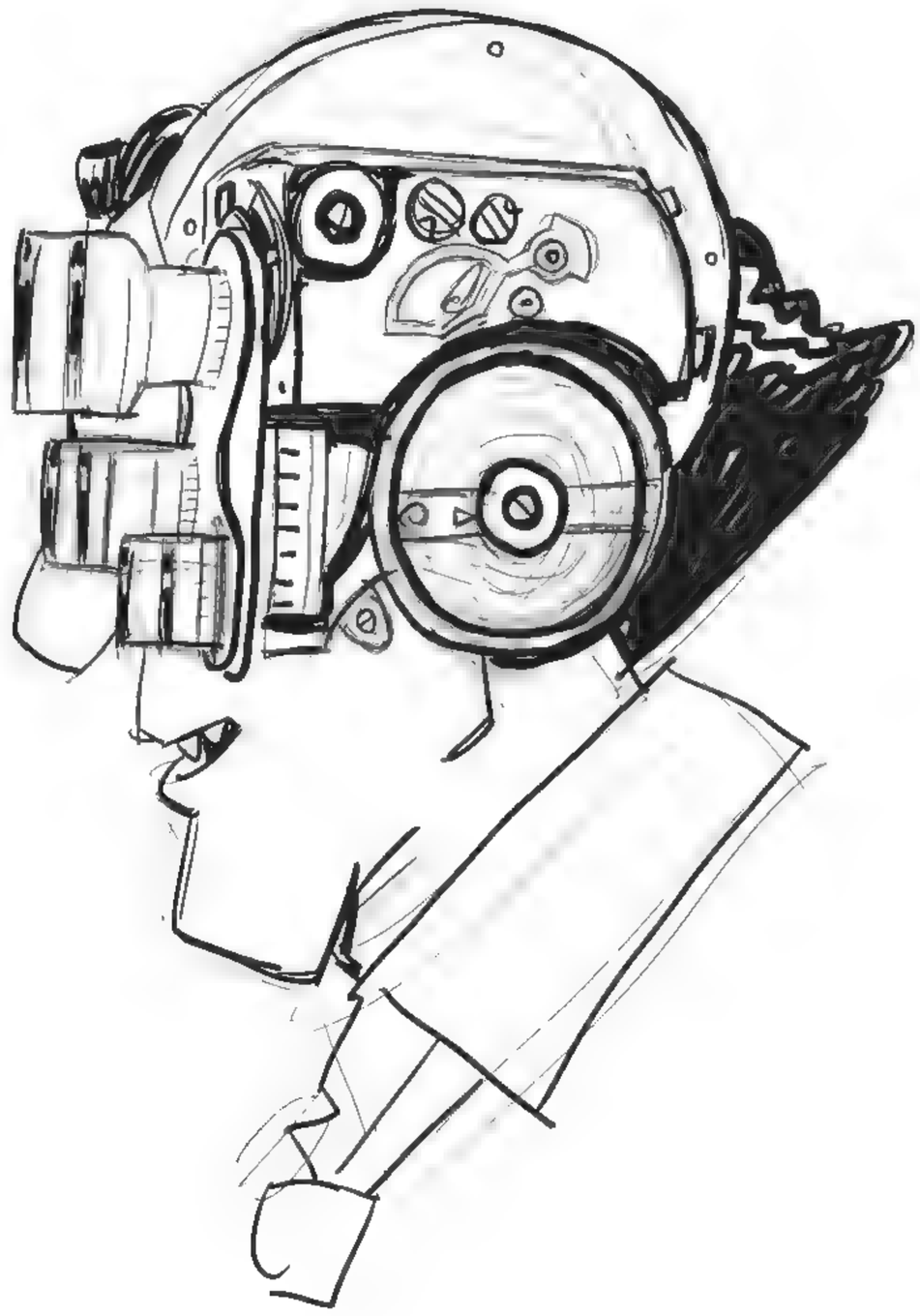
GERARD: With Perseus X, I wanted a character that really believed he was a god in some way, while totally not being a god. A bit cracked, especially after he learns of his father's fate, he comes from a long line of misguided individuals named Perseus, apparently going back to the Perseus of ancient Greek myth. With my early designs, I imagined the Greek tragedy mask as part of his costume.





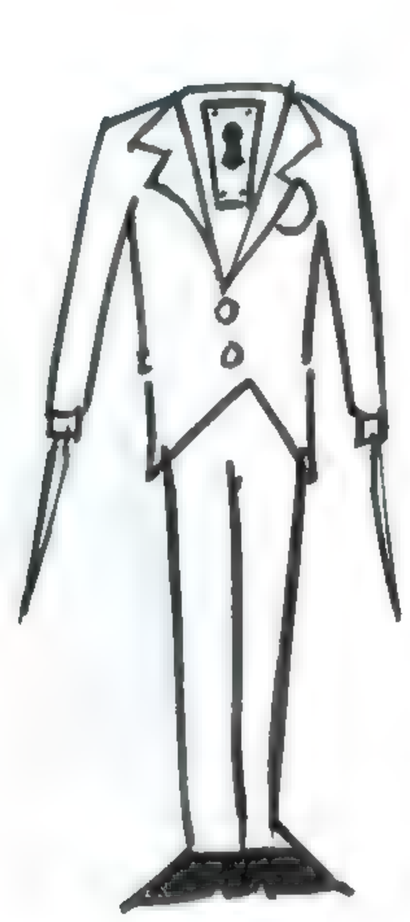
GABRIEL: The hotel for me starts out as a mix of Fellini and Wes Anderson, but ends up as *The Shinning*. If it had its heyday, it is long gone.

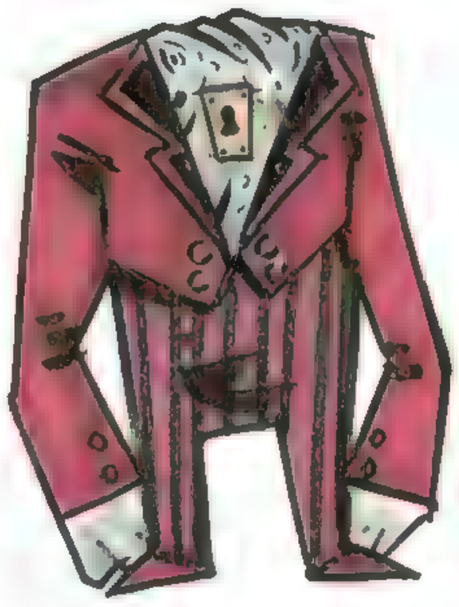
Obscura is a very interesting character visually, this gangster fellow with a super-8 camera in his head. The idea of changing lenses with different actions was fun for me.



Gabriel's design for Obscura

Facing: Gabriel's design for Mother, and Gerard's early concepts for Obscura and the Oblivion bellhops





GABRIEL: *The Umbrella Academy* has always had a large and awesome supporting cast, and we've gone further with *Hotel Oblivion*. But the way we tell the story, we have brief moments to show them or get to know them. Still, lots of readers identify and fall in love with these characters, no matter how little they've seen of them. Gerard puts a lot of thought into creating them, and I take my share of time coming up with them as well, so I figured we could have the variant covers for this series tease the reader's curiosity and give these characters the spotlight they deserve.

THEY CALL ME
QUINN

Hotel Oblivion #2 Quinn variant cover by Gabriel

Facing: Hotel Oblivion #1 Gas Panic variant cover by Gabriel

ROOMMATE WANTED

- SEMI-PRIVATE BEDROOM
- SHORT DRIVE FROM CITY
- PRICE ~~$[illegible]~~ NEGOTIABLE
- NO NEAT FREAKS, VEGANS, ETC.

More information:
The Umbrella Academy™ Hotel Oblivion
Story **GERARD WAY** + Art & Covers **GABRIEL BÁ** + Letters **NATE PIEKOS for Blambot™** + Colors **NICK FILARDI**
Publisher **MIKE RICHARDSON** + Editor **SCOTT ALLIE** + Designer **LIN HUANG**
+ Digital Art Technician **ALLY HALLER**
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INQUIRE BY EMAIL

Ask for Quinn
DearSirReginald@darkhorse.com

Ask for Quinn
DearSirReginald@darkhorse.com

Ask for Quinn
DearSirReginald@darkhorse.com

Ask for Quinn
DearSirReginald@darkhorse.com

Ask for Quinn
DearSirReginald@darkhorse.com

Quinn
@darkhorse.com

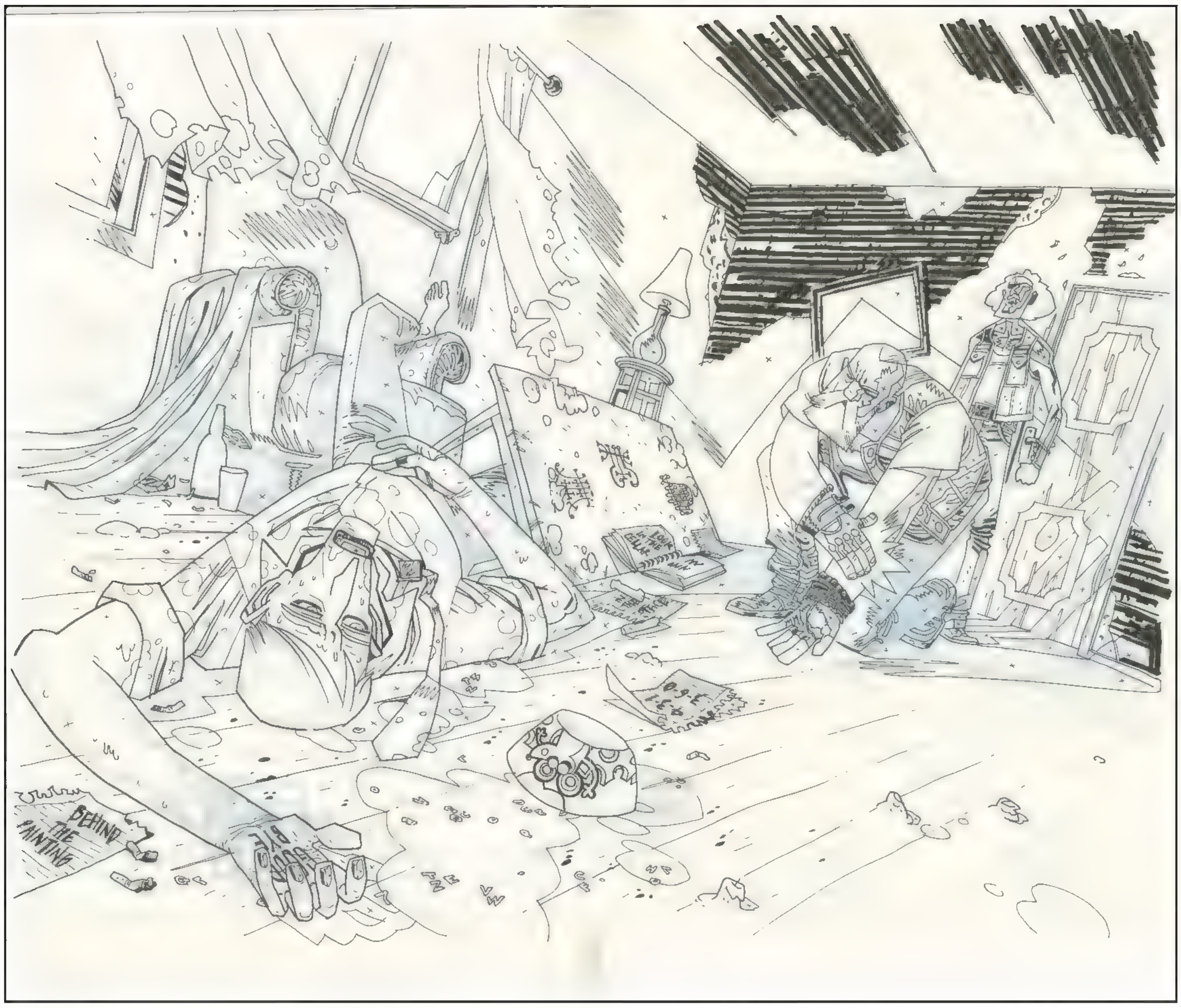
Ask for Quinn
DearSirReginald@darkhorse.com

GABRIEL: I really like the idea of the Mothers of Agony and was immediately inspired to design a whole gang of devil-worshiping bikers. Everything about them was visually challenging and fun: their looks, the vests with the colors on the back, their meth-lab-meets-squat house.

Contrasting that with fancy Mrs. Fairweather was something that could only happen in *The Umbrella Academy*.

Facing: Credits page from Hotel Oblivion #2—illustration by Gabriel, design by Lin Huang

MOTHERS OF AGONY
THE CITY

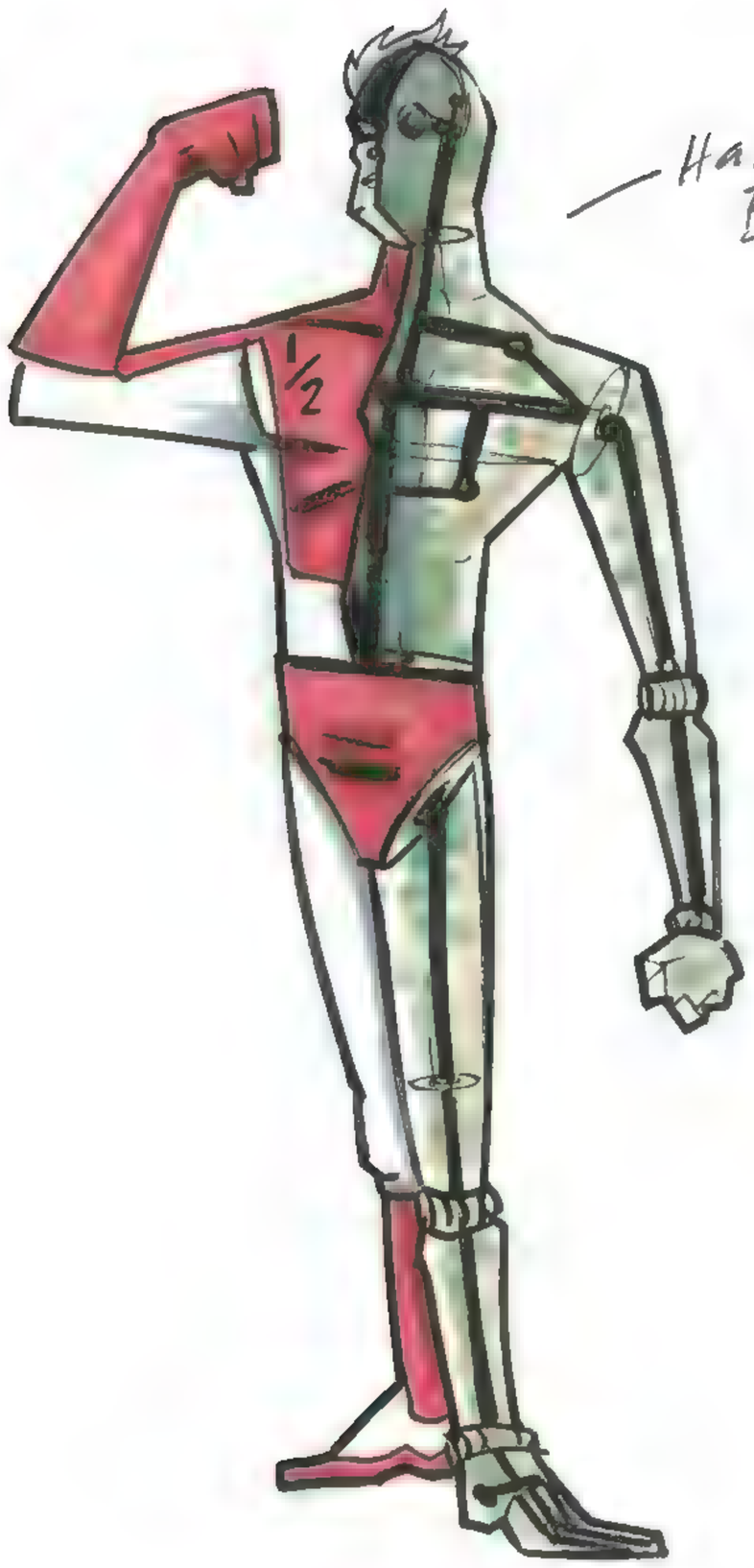


Gabriel's design for the gang logo, and pencils for the Chapter 2 title spread

GABRIEL: Gerard created all the villains, and drew most of the designs. He has this great sense of classic hero/villain design mixed with the craziest ideas for looks and powers. It's just too much fun playing with his ideas and putting these characters on the pages, walking around, breaking things. We could literally take any one of them and tell a whole story about them, which is why I put them on the variant covers.

Gabriel's pencils from the Hotel escape in Chapter 5, and Gerard's designs for villains

Hotel Oblivion #5 Phantom Five variant cover by Gabriel



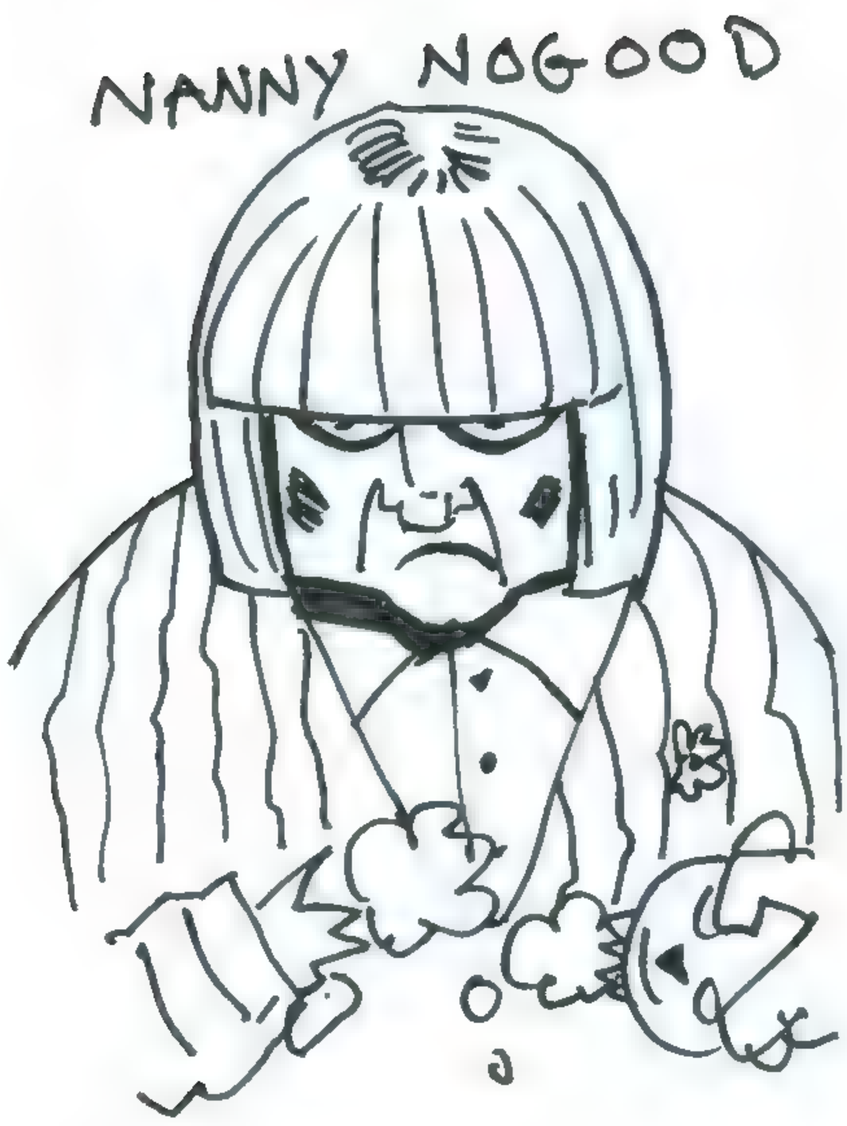
— Half of Body Stuck in parallel dimension

DP Bedlam — completely delusional — wants to be the ruler of the ga

— Surgically removes superpowers + turns people into compliant happy individ.

Hospital changes location magically

GERARD: The inspirations for the villains in the Hotel come from many places. Some of them, such as Night Hag and the Gourmet, are old villains I introduced in an RPG I ran using Steve Jackson's GURPS system with the GURPS Supers sourcebook. The game was great fun and I remember it fondly. Maybe we will get to see other characters from the game one day.



GERARD: The Peppermint Scarves were a fictional band I created for a Christmas card just before starting MCR. I got really into these cards and worked super hard on them, spending hours on the fanciful handwritten addresses on the envelopes. That took longer than the cut and paste for the cards. This painted image was on the front of the cards. I believe these guys all died in a fire.

Hotel Oblivion #6 Peppermint Scarves variant cover by Gabriel

Hotel Oblivion #7 variant cover by Gabriel

GERARD WAY

Gerard Way began writing and drawing comics when his grandmother first put a pencil in his hand. Having developed a love of the arts, Way attended the School of Visual Arts in New York City, where he honored his skills as both writer and artist, before he made a career as a musician with My Chemical Romance. He continues to write comics to this day, including *True Lives of the Fabulous Killjoys* and *Doom Patrol*, and he enjoys it immensely. He lives in Southern California with his wife Lindsey and their daughter Bandit.

Photo by Jen Rosenstein

GABRIEL BÁ

Gabriel Bá is an Eisner and Harvey Award-winning Brazilian cartoonist, born in 1976, who has been creating comics for more than twenty years, mostly collaborating with his twin brother Fábio Moon. Together, they have published such graphic novels as the New York Times Bestseller *Daytripper* and *Two Brothers*, based on the acclaimed novel by Milton Hatoum, and *How to Talk to Girls at Parties*, based on the short story by Neil Gaiman. He also works with other writers on projects like super-spy-space-time-bending *Casanova* with Matt Fraction and *B.P.R.D.: 1947* and *B.P.R.D.: Vampire* with Mike Mignola. With *The Umbrella Academy*, he saw the opportunity to venture into the super-hero genre, and to go bold with the crazy and bizarre storytelling possibilities of the medium, while still telling personal and deep character driven stories.

Photo by J.R. Duran

With a new Netflix series, the award-winning graphic novels are back!

Gerard Way (My Chemical Romance, *Doom Patrol*) and Gabriel Bá (*Two Brothers*, *Daytripper*) have earned accolades on separate projects, and finally return for the latest chapter in the bizarre lives of their former teen superhero team.

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GERARD WAY & GABRIEL BÁ

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